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THE TEMPLE OF BUTTERFLIES.

The Chevalier de Boufflers, whom Delile characterised as "the honour of knighthood and the flower of troubadours," the erotic poet, the agreeable novelist, so long the delight of the saloons of Paris, was by turns an abbot, a colonel of hussars, a painter, an academician, a legislator, and, under all these characters, the most gay, careless and witty of French cavaliers.

I was long acquainted with this highly-gifted man. I saw him in 1780, at the beautiful estate of Chanteloup, near Amboise, whither the duke de Choiseul, then an exile from the court, attracted many of the most distinguished men of France, whether for birth or merit. It was the focus of the most brilliant wits and beauties of the day. The duchess de Choiseul, whose memory is still cherished on the lovely banks of the Loire, had a friendship for the chevalier de Boufflers, which did her honour; he was her companion in her walks, in the chase, and still more frequently in her visits to the cottages of the peasantry, to whom this accomplished and excellent woman constantly administered comfort and assistance.

Madame de Choiseul, who was in her youth intimate with Buffon, had imbibed from that celebrated man a strong taste for the observation of natural objects. Her library contained a complete collection of natural historians, ancient and modern.

This delightful and exhaustless study had inspired Madame de Choiseul with a new and fanciful idea. Opposite to the windows of her own room she had erected a temple of gause of antique form, and sheltered by an ample roof; during the summer she amused herself with collecting in this airy palace all the most beautiful butterflies of the country.

The duchess alone had a key of the temple of butterflies, which was peopled by the assiduity of village girls of the neighbourhood. They strove, by presenting to her continually some new species, to obtain the privilege of speaking to their beloved patroness, and they were sure to receive a reward proportioned to the beauty and rarity of their offerings.

Boufflers was frequently a witness to the duchess's assiduous cares about her favourite temple.

"Chevalier," said she to him, with a smile, "I run no risk in introducing you among my butterflies; they will take you for one of themselves, and will not be frightened."

On one occasion, when Madame de Choiseul was compelled by illness to keep her room for some weeks, she gave the key of her temple to the chevalier, who found ample compensation for the trouble of his charge in the pleasure of receiving the country girls, who daily came to recruit the numerous family of butterflies. He encouraged them to talk about their rural sports and their love affairs, so that he was soon master of the chronicles of all the surrounding villages. In this way he frequently caught ideas and expressions with which he afterwards adorned his poems.

It was, however, remarked that Boufflers almost always preferred the butterflies brought by the prettiest girls; his scrutiny turned rather upon their features, their natural and simple graces, than upon the objects it was his office to select. An engaging face, a graceful carriage, or a well-turned person, was pretty sure not to be rejected. Thus the beautiful temple declined in splendour, but fewer poor little girls went away disappointed; and the duchess's bounty, passing through the easy hands of the chevalier, was diffused more widely, and gladdened more hearts.

Among the villagers who came to offer the fruits of their chase, he had frequently remarked a girl of about fifteen, whose large, deep blue eyes, jet black eyebrows and laughing mouth, graceful and easy carriage, and sweet, soft voice realized the most poetical descriptions of rural beauty. To crown her attractions, he found that she was the daughter of a forester of Amboise, and that her name was Aline. This pretty name was the title of a tale of his, which had been greatly admired. It may be imagined that he felt a peculiar interest in this young girl, and with what pleasure he rewarded her, in the duchess's name; and how he took advantage of the pretext afforded by the beauty of any of her butterflies, to double the gift. Boufflers soon drew from her the secret of her heart; he learnt how she loved Charles Verner, son of the keeper of the castle, but that his father opposed their union on account of the disparity of their fortunes. Boufflers, who thought love levelled all distinctions, secretly resolved to serve the young Aline. He sent for Charles Verner, found him worthy to be the possessor of so lovely a creature, and spoke in his behalf to the duchess, who, wishing to have some fair pretext for contributing towards the marriage-portion of the chevalier's protegé, made it known in the neighbourhood, that at the end of the season she would give a prize of twenty-five louisd'ors to the girl who brought her the greatest number of rare and beautiful butterflies. The emulation excited among the young villagers may easily be imagined; and whether it was that the fresh verdure of Aline's native forest of Amboise was propitious to her, or whether she was more agile and dexterous than the others, it fell out that she often presented Madame Choiseul, through her kind protector, with the butterflies upon which Reaumur had fixed the highest value.

One day, when the duke and duchess, accompanied by the train of nobles, who formed the usual society of Chanteloup, were walking in that part of the park bordering on the forest, Aline, with a gause net in her hand, and, panting for breath, came running joyously up to Boufflers, and said to him, with that innocent familiarity he had encouraged in her, "Look, Monsieur le Chevalier, what do you think of my butterflies? you are such a fine judge of them." This speech was susceptible of an application so curiously fitted to the known character of Boufflers, that every body laughed. He took the butterflies from Aline's hands, and told her they were really of a rare and most valuable kind; one, especially; which, with its four azure wings of enormous size, studded with flame-coloured eyes, and its long black proboscis, supplied the only deficiency in the temple, and completed the duchess's immense collection. It was instantly decided that Aline had won the promised prize; she soon afterwards received it from the hands of Madame de Choiseul, and Boufflers added a golden cross, which Aline promised to wear as long as she lived.

It was now the middle of Autumn, and as the pleasures of Paris became daily more brilliant and inviting, the Chevalier de Boufflers, could not resist their attractions, though he left the delightful abode of Chanteloup with regret. Before he went away he saw the maiden who had so deeply interested him, and obtained from the father of her lover, the promise that he would consent to their marriage as soon as Aline had a sufficient portion. He recommended her warmly to the duchess's kindness, and departed for the capital.

A short time after, the duke de Choiseul quitted a world in which he had exercised such vast power, and so courageously withstood his numerous enemies. His widow was compelled to sacrifice nearly the whole of her own fortune, to pay the debts contracted by her husband, who had outshone all the nobles of the court in magnificence. She sold the estate of Chanteloup to the duke de Peuthievre, and went to live at Paris. Aline, thus deprived of her patroness, lost all hope of being united to her lover, whose father remained inflexible, and the young man in a fit of desperation, enlisted in a regiment of dragoons. Boufflers heard of this. By a fortunate chance the colonel of the regiment was his near relative and friend, and Charles did so much credit to his recommendation, that he soon rose to the rank of Marechal des Logis. On his first leave of absence, he hastened to Chanteloup, where he found his fair one provided with a sufficient portion of the chevalier's generosity; the old keeper no longer withheld his consent, and the lovers were speedily united.

Twenty years passed away, and France fell into the confusion of political dissentions, and, at length, into all the horrors of a first revolution. Boufflers, though friendly to the opinions which were then propagated by the true lovers of liberty, was compelled, after the deplorable tenth of August, 1792, to quit France, and take refuge in Berlin. Prince Henry and the king of Prussia, after keeping him some time with them, gave him an estate in Poland, where, like a true French knight, he founded a colony for all the emigrants who were driven from their unhappy country. But in spite of all the advantages, and all the consolations he received in foreign lands, he never ceased to sigh after Paris. Thither his family, his friends, his most cherished habits, all called him. The compliments paid him on his poems, only served to remind him of the lovely and captivating women who had inspired them; those on his novel, of the delights of Chanteloup, of the amiable duchess de Choiseul, (who had survived her husband only a few years,) and of the temple of butterflies.

The storm of the revolution having subsided, many proscribed persons obtained leave to return to France; among these was Boufflers, who left Poland, travelling homewards through Bohemia, Bavaria, and Switzerland. He wished to revisit the beautiful shores of the lake of Geneva, where, thirty years before, he had passed a time which he never recurred to without delight. He therefore stopped at Lausanne, and, fearing lest his name might expose him to some disagreeable curiosity or supervision, he had furnished himself with a passport under the name of Foubers, a French painter. In this character, which he had more than once assumed before, he presented himself in the first houses of Lausanne, where he was received with all the attention due to genuine talent. The rage for M. Foubers, and for his fine miniature portraits, was universal. As he was anxious to obtain beautiful subjects, he was constantly told that he ought to paint the countess de Lauterbach; she was described to him as a lady of French origin, and the widow of a Bavarian general, who, at his death, had left her considerable property, including a magnificent estate, situated on the banks of the lake, at a few miles distance from Lausanne. At a fête given by one of the principal inhabitants of Lausanne, the beautiful countess of Lauterbach was present, and more than justified all his expectations.

He was introduced to the countess, who appeared struck by the sound of his voice, and agitated by some emotion which she strove to dissemble. They entered into conversation, and Boufflers expressed the most earnest desire to paint from so fine a model. After a moment's reflection, the countess accepted his offer; and, as if struck by some sudden thought, fixed a day for Foubers to go to her house, at the same time expressing her pleasure at being painted by a French artist.

On the day appointed, a caliche stopped at the door of his lodging, and conveyed him to the chateau de St. Sulpice, situated on the banks of the lake, opposite to the superb amphitheatre, traced by the Alps on the horizon. Boufflers arrived; he crossed an outer court, passed through an outer hall, and entered a vast saloon, in which every thing announced opulence and taste. On one side of the room hung a full-length portrait of the late duchess de Choiseul, seated near the temple of butterflies, with a volume of Boufflers' works in her hand. The chevalier could not control the emotions which agitated him, and forced tears from his eyes. "What recollections!" exclaimed he, involuntarily: "this countess de Lauterbach must certainly be of the Choiseul family. I shall like her the better." Whilst he gave himself up to these reflections, a chamberlain came to tell him that his lady would be occupied for a short time, and that she begged M. Foubers to excuse her, and desire him to ask whether he would be pleased to walk into her plantation a la Francaise. Boufflers followed his conductor through a long suit of apartments, where he entered an avenue of limes, and at the first turning, he saw, under the shade of some large trees, a temple of gauze, precisely like the duchess the Choiseul's. The temple was filled with butterflies of every species, and over the door was an inscription in verse which Boufflers had formerly written over the entrance of the temple at Chateloup, and he stood before it agitated, yet motionless with astonishment, and thought himself transported by magic to the banks of Loire. But his surprise was increased, and his emotion heightened, when he saw advancing towards him a young girl of fourteen or fifteen, in the dress of the villagers of Lorraine, whose features, shape and gait were precisely those of the girl he remembered with so affectionate an interest that he thought it was she herself that stood before him, and whose deep, rich voice met his ear.

"Your servant, Monsieur de Boufflers," said she, with a courtesy, and presenting to him a little gauze net, "what do you think of my butterflies? you are such a fine judge?"

"What are you—angel, sylph, enchantress?"

"What! do you not remember Aline, the daughter of the forester of Amboise, who used so often to bring you butterflies?"

"Do I dream!" said Boufflers, rubbing his eyes, and, taking the child's hand, he pressed it to his lips; "Aline, lovely Aline! it cannot be you?"

"How! it cannot be I? Who then won the prize for the finest butterflies? Who received from the hands of the duchess a prize of twenty-five louis, and from yours this golden cross, which I promished to wear as long as I live, and which I have never parted with for an instant?"

"I do indeed remember that cross—it is the very one! Never was illusion so perfect—never was man so bewildered. Your elegance betrays you. No, you are not a mere country girl. Tell me, then, to whom am I indebted for the most delicious emotion I ever felt in my life? Whence do you come? Who are you?"

"She is my daughter," cried the countess de Lauterbach, suddenly stepping from the concealment of a thicket, and throwing herself into the arms of Boufflers. "My dear protector; kind author of my happiness and of my good fortune—behold the true Aline, the wife and widow of Charles Verner, whose only daughter stands before you. Your emotion, however strong, cannot equal mine."

"How, madame! are you that simple village girl? Good and beautiful as you were, you had a right to become what you now are. But tell me, how happened it that for once fortune was not blind? Have the kindness at once to satisfy my curiosity."

"Listen then," replied the countess, with confiding delight, "and you shall hear all. Charles, in whom you took so generous an interest, having distinguished himself by repeated acts of bravery, obtained a commission shortly after our marriage. The war which broke out between France and Germany, called him to the field, and I followed him. He afterwards rose to the rank of colonel of cavalry, when he saved the life of the count de Lauterbach, commander of a Bavarian division on the field of battle; but in this act he received a mortal wound, and with his last breath recommended his wife and child, then an infant, to the general's care. Count de Lauterbach thought that in no way could he so effectually prove his gratitude to his preserver as by becoming the husband of his widow and a father of his child. After a few years of happy union he died, leaving me a large fortune, and a revered and cherished memory. At that time," added the countess, "I knew that you had been compelled to quit France, and to take refuge in Prussia. I left no means untried to discover the place of your residence; but your change of name, your travelling as a French painter, as you have so often done, always prevented my accomplishing the most ardent wishes of my heart. Judge, then, what was my emotion on meeting you the other day at Lausanne. I instantly determined to prove to you, in some degree at least, my joy and gratitude; and taking advantage of my daughter's age, and of her perfect resemblance to that Aline who owed to you the hand of Charles Verner, and all that she has subsequently possessed or enjoyed, I made use of your own colours; I copied the most beautiful scene of your elegant story which I have read so often—in short, I tried to bewitch you with your own enchantments; have I succeeded?"

"Ah!" exclaimed Boufflers, pressing the mother and daughter to his heart, "never shall I forget this ingenious fraud; it is true, that the memory of the heart is indestructible in women; and I see that the little good one may be able to do to the simplest village girl, may become a capital which gratitude will repay with interest."

Organ.—The *Swell* of an organ, is a rich addition to it; but it is worse than nothing if used injudiciously. If the organist, when playing, *opens* and *closes* it suddenly, the music produced is not *swelling*; instead of resembling the *swell* of the sea, it is like the *chop* of the sea. The swell should be *long* and gradual, and not often repeated. Again, playing church music, the *stream of sound* should be *continued*, where there are no *rests*; and not to be abruptly stopped at the end of each line. A *singer* must stop to *take breath*, but an organ is not obliged to do so.—*Portland paper.*

PULPIT ROCKS, PENNSYLVANIA.

These remarkable rocks, of which the above plate furnishes a very correct view, are found in what is called the Bald Eagle or Sinking Spring Valley, on the frontiers of Bedford county, Pa. The valley is bordered on the east by a chain of high, rugged mountains, anciently called the Canoe Ridge, and on the west by the Warrior Mountains. The Pulpit Rocks are situated about 200 miles from the city of Philadelphia, in a wild country, distinguished by many singular natural objects. They assume various striking forms and shapes, and parts are designated as pulpits, bowls, teapots, &c. from the resemblance they bear to such articles. They are unquestionably an object of great curiosity, and no traveller should visit that section of the country without seeing them.

Sinking Valley was made remarkable during the revolutionary war, on account of numerous lead mines found there, over which extensive works were established. The lead ore was of many kinds, some in broad shining flakes, and others of the steely texture, and was found in great quantities. Owing, however, to frequent molestation from the Indians, and the inexperience of the miners, who were old country-men, unused to such labour, the mines were soon entirely abandoned.

Among other curiosities of this place, the swallows (which absorb several of the largest streams of the valley, and, after conveying them for several miles under ground, in a subterraneous course, then return them upon the surface) are not the most inconsiderable. These, and the number this place contains, have given rise to its general name. Among the most remarkable of them, that called the Arch Spring may be particularized, as it runs close upon the road from the town to the fort. It is a deep hollow, formed in the limestone rock; about thirty feet in width, with a rude arch of stone hanging over it, forming a passage for the water, which it throws out with some degree of violence, and in such plenty as to form a fine stream, which at length buries itself again in the bowels of the earth. Some of these pits are near three hundred feet deep; the water at the bottom seems in rapid motion, and is apparently of a colour as deep as ink, though, in truth, it is as pure as the finest springs can produce. Many of these pits are placed along the course of this subterraneous river, which soon after takes an opportunity of an opening to a descent, and keeps along the surface among rocky hills for a few rods, then enters the mouth of a large cave, whose exterior aperture was sufficient to admit a shallop with her sail full spread. In the inside it keeps from eighteen to twenty feet wide. The roof declines as you advance, and a ledge of huge rugged rocks keeps in tolerable order upon one side, affording means to scramble along. In the midst of this cave is much timber, bodies of trees, branches, &c. and are to be seen lodged quite up to the roof of this passage, which affords a proof of the water being swelled up to the very top, during the time of freshes, &c.; its mode of escaping being, perhaps, inadequate to the prodigious quantities which sometimes must fall from the mountains into this channel, swelling it up to the very surface, as several places over the side seemed to evince the escape of water at times, into the lower country. This opening in the hill continues about four hundred yards, when the cave widens, after you have got round a sudden turn, which prevents it being discovered till you are within it, to a spacious room, at the bottom of which is a vortex, the water that falls into it whirling round with amazing force; sticks, or even pieces of timber, are immediately absorbed, and carried out of sight, the water boiling up with excessive violence, which soon subsides until the experiment is renewed.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

IN MEMORY

OF MY KINSMAN—JAMES ROSS.

In the morning of youth he has gone to the grave,
While life was still glowing before him,
He sleeps with the honor'd, the gifted and brave,
And sorrow is bending o'er him.

With a mind that never to meanness bow'd,
Adorned with the gifts of nature,
He walked erect in the world's great crowd,
In the pride of his noble stature.

With a heart as warm as the hearts in Heaven,
His friendship ever was cherish'd;
And a nobler nature never was given,
Alas! that so soon he perished.

'Till he fell, no tear had ever been shed
By the friends that dearly lov'd him,
For they honor'd him living—they honor him dead,
For those who knew him, had proved him.

Had he lived till time had honor'd his name,
In the paths of honor and glory,
He might have dwelt in the temple of fame,
And shone on the page of story.

But alas! in youth, he has gone to the grave,
While life was still glowing before him,
He sleeps with the honor'd, the gifted and brave,
And sorrow is weeping o'er him.

MILFORD BARD.

A TALE OF MEXICAN LIFE.

It was a fine-looking, but deadly-broiling noon on the sea coast of Vera Cruz, when the jolly boat of the Mexican frigate "Libertad" pushed off for the ominous island of Sacrificios. What condition this miserable patch of distempered sand may be in now, we cannot say: at the period we allude to, it was a most wretched place, whose only inhabitants were lizards, turkey-buzzards, vermin of all classes and grades, a "garrison" of half a score of ragged Mexican soldiers, and several negroes, who kept huts, where fiery *aquadiente* drams and rank Campeachy cigars were vended. It was a glorious place for the orgies of yellow fever. Human bones were strewn about in all directions.

The boat of the national frigate, that was now pulling for the island, was like anything but a British man-of-war's boat. A midshipman in a broad straw hat, with one side of the brim bent down and held between his teeth to keep off the sun's rays that glared upon the sea, was lolling in the stern sheets, puffing a long cigar from the other end of his mouth. He seemed to be thinking as little of the "sickly season," as of his present duty. His blue jacket was like those worn in our own service, except the Mexican eagle and serpent upon the button; but there was a profusion of gold lace upon his white kerseymere trowsers, whose purity was in a rapid way of defacement from the hot ashes of the cigar which continued to fall as the boat rode over the unequal waves occasioned by a coming "norther." His boat's crew consisted of an English cockswain and three half-naked *costas.* It spoke volumes for the state of the Mexican navy. At the bottom of the boat lay two Mexican marines at full length, and guarded by four others, with loaded muskets, and a serjeant.—One of the prisoners was amusing himself with certain small and interesting intruders in the region of his dark matted locks, the other was fast asleep. They had been found guilty of insubordination and mutiny against an officer, and were ordered ashore to be shot.

Their ostensible offence was not, however, the only cause of their present sentence. There was a *secret* cause that had excited the officer's most deadly enmity against them. Availing himself of the very lax morality of the country, the said officer, partly by bribes to her parents, but more by promises that were poetically magnificent, and equally fabulous of result, had possessed himself of a pretty coal-eyed *nina* from the interior, who had now been under his fostering wing some six months. Pablo, her lover, who was a young *paysano*, had quickly followed and entered the national marine, in the hope of discovering some day, by watching the movements of his officer, in what quarter of Vera Cruz his lost fair one was secreted. This he was not long in effecting, as the town is small, and at this period was very thinly inhabited, owing to the sickly season, and also to the frequent firing of the Castle of St. Juan Ulloa which was not then subjugated. The officer not being then aware of the previous acquaintance of Pablo with his beautiful Indian, though he was well aware that his bribe to her parents had rendered some young suitor miserable as well as herself, took no measures to keep him out of the town by extra duties on board gun boats or other vessels, so that frequent meetings of the lovers ensued.

Don Jose, the captain of marines, was a man very much addicted to falling in love; and though by no means intending to return his first fair one to her parents, had recently become desperately enamoured of the wife of one of his men, named Perez, who had been long in the service, but was descended from some old Castilian "stock" or "blade" in the Spanish armies. Don Jose, finding the object of his new passion impregnable to all his assaults, scornfully refusing his bribes, and laughing at his lies, made an end of the siege one fine dark windy night, and carried her off by force to a distant quarter of the town. Meantime he took especial care to keep her husband afloat, "on duty."

Perez, however, with all the acuteness of Arguseyed jealousy, soon discovered what was transpiring ashore. He meditated sundry schemes of signal revenge; but upon mature reflection not finding any of them to his mind, he determined, with all the patience of one who has a fixed purpose, to wait till he could effect it entirely to his wish.

Perez and Pablo were shortly after transferred, with a few other marines, on board the schooner Tampico; when accidentally becoming acquainted with their mutual wrongs, they agreed to take the next opportunity, when ashore, of way-laying our sea-landsman Lothario. The consequence was, that Don Jose narrowly escaped with his life from the hand of the justly vindictive Perez; and seeking refuge and consolation a short time after at the abode of his first youthful victim, was met at the door by her lover, Pablo, who threatened certain death if he attempted to enter then—or at any future period. Don Jose drew his sword fiercely; but, recollecting that his rank made its use unnecessary in this case, retired to the guard-house, and sending a party of his men to seize Pablo, had him quickly shipped off to the Libertad frigate as prisoner. Here he was joined by Perez, who was in a similar predicament; and a summary court-martial having tried them, without any weight being attached to their half-heard defence, they were ordered the punishment of death, for offering violence to the person of their commanding officer.

In pursuance of this sentence, they were now being conveyed to Sacrificios for execution next morning at day-break. The boat landed them with their guards, and then pulled off again for the frigate.

The crew of the Libertad (though the naval officers were all English) was composed of an ungainly mixture of Portuguese, French and Mexicans; some *called* "marinoons," others in the shape of marines, and British seamen. A party of the latter had been to Sacrificios in the morning with the launch, and having given their officer "the slip," had congregated into the negro huts, and there treated themselves and Mexican ragamuffin soldiers from the dilapidated guard-house, with plentiful potations of aguadiente, to drink King George's health! When the prisoners arrived, the "soldiery" were in a very disorderly state; staggering about proudly, striking their breasts and exclaiming, "Mejecano! Mejecano!" and occasionally, by way of gratitude for their exhilerated condition, mingling the name of his Britannic majesty, pronounced *ad libitum.* The interference of the new comers, who claimed more authority than was due to their rank, upon the impertinent score of being quite sober, gradually induced a disturbance and broil, during which the two prisoners escaped, and made off to a remote part of the island.

Upon such a place as Sacrificios it was scarcely possible that they could remain long undiscovered; and to leave it was equally beyond hope. The two men, however, hid themselves in a hole under the lee of a hut and crumbling sand bank. Here, in hoarse whispers, they spoke of their approaching fate, and at sunset they had come to the following determination.

Though sentence of death had been passed, it had nevertheless been left at the option of Don Jose to pardon either, or both, if he pleased; the offence, though not investigated, being evidently of a private and not a public nature. If, therefore, one of them could kill him when he came to Sacrificios to enforce their sentence, the other taking care previously to surrender himself at the guard-house, so as to prevent his implication, it was very probable that the latter would be pardoned, and the former only suffer. Who should do the deed was settled in a most characteristic manner. The Mexicans are most confirmed gamblers; and as to death, they are as careless about it as can be imagined of any people. Perez drew forth a very small and dirty pack of Spanish cards, and they agreed to play for every thing they possessed; (this may seem "forced and unnatural" to the Great Cockaigne;) when the one who lost all his money, silver buttons, trinkets, cigars, and clothes, though the latter only were not to be taken, should kill Don Jose by any means he could, either secretly that night, or if he came there, openly the next morning.

And thus in ghastly silence, at the dusk of evening, while the sound of the sea upon the near shore came surging low upon the ear, exchanging nods and looks at each other, indicative of the progress of the game—oft pausing to listen if those who were searching for them were approaching their hiding place—did those menait crouching in the sand hole, with their knees touching each other, and their eyes bent close down upon the obscure oracular cards, to decipher their fate as they alternately displayed them in the fast-fading light.

By the time the moon was an hour high, Perez had won every thing belonging to his comrade. He accordingly rose, and receiving from him his money, consisting of a quarter of a dollar and sundry medios, his buttons, tobacco, half a pack of cards, three gilt rings, and two rosarios, ornamented with tinsel and little green silk tassels, they embraced each other several times, with looks of sensibility and affectionate intelligence —that perhaps had never before been expressed upon their features—and parted.

Perez immediately betook himself, by a short cut, to the guard-house, and surrendered himself to the three half-drunk dancing soldiers, and a sedate, towering-drunk corporal. The rest, who could stand, were all out in pursuit, headed by Don Jose, who had subsequently arrived on the island.

Meanwhile, Pablo, after a pause to collect himself for the accomplishment of the deed that had thus devolved upon him, slowly and cautiously moved forth to reconnoitre. He had not proceeded far, when he heard the sound of approaching men, forming one of the parties, that were in search of him and his comrade. As he came nearer, he clearly distinguished the shrill voice of Don Jose. The young Mexican made a rapid, yet noiseless, descent to the sea-shore, along which the party were approaching, and heading them before they were well in sight, stole himself into the sea, and swam, or rather floated, as low in the water as possible, till they had passed. He purposed following them, in order to watch his opportunity when Don Jose might be separated a short distance from his men; but the former manœuvre was rendered unnecessary by Don Jose seating himself upon a stone to rest, giving orders to the soldiers as to the direction in which they were to search before rejoining him.

They were no sooner out of sight, than Pablo issued from the sea and advanced rapidly towards Don Jose. The latter thought at first that it was a messenger with news of the fugitive; but seeing the glitter of a drawn blade, added to a peculiarity of manner in the approaching figure, he started up and placed himself in a posture of defence. The young Mexican, though new to the service of arms, was most expert, like many of his countrymen from the interior, in the use of the knife; and grasping his bayonet in the same style, it became a dreadful weapon in his hand, which nothing but an equal skill in his antagonist's sword could withstand. Don Jose had scarcely time to recognise and call upon him to surrender himself, ere Pablo attacked him with a spirit and vigor that precluded all further parley, not even giving him breath to call for assistance.

The contest was not of long duration. Don Jose wounded Pablo slightly several times, but fearing to make a thorough-going lunge, because, if it failed, his own fate was pretty certain, he continued to retire backwards a step at a time, till stumbling, he fell at his length, and his antagonist, striking the sword from his hand, stood over him with his uplifted weapon.

Don Jose instantly rose upon his knees with his hands elevated to avert the descending point, and begged his life. Pablo paused a moment, indecisive; when, remembering his faith plighted to his comrade, he exclaimed;—"No—you shall die as you deserve; but I will not kill you in that attitude. Rise, and take your sword once more, and be quick about it, lest your men return." As he said this, the young Mexican drew himself up with that degree of abstraction and dignity which generally accompanies the sudden transition of feeling in a magnanimous action; when the wily Don Jose sprung upon him like a tiger-cat, and snatching the bayonet from his relaxed hand, thrust it deep into his breast, and Pablo, with one long convulsive gasp reeled and fell lifeless upon the sand.

Don Jose quickly returned to the guard-house. Finding the other prisoner already in custody, he gave the strictest and most peremptory injunctions as to his safe keeping, and chuckling with bitter glee at the further satisfaction he should have in the morning, betook himself to rest.

When Perez understood the fate of his comrade, he as readily saw his own, and with one shrug of the shoulders reconciled himself as well as he could to the unlucky disappointment and its consequences. In the course of the night he drew forth his tattered pack of cards, and offered to play with the soldiers who were guarding him for all he had; they thought it would be very easy to win every thing from a man who was to die in the morning, and of course could have no need for, and must be equally careless about losing his money and "valuables." They were deceived. Perez never played with so much skill as upon this occasion, and his luck, by a freak of fortune common enough in *such* cases, was unfailing. He made the most hazardous bets, and won them; he gave any odds upon any card, and still won. Having nearly possessed himself of all the money, ornaments and other trumpery of the soldiers, he was obliged to desist, as the dawn was breaking; he therefore gave them in charge to one whom he could depend upon, to be conveyed to his wife in Vera Cruz, together with a *short message* between an adieu and an injunction.

At gun-fire aboard the Libertad—from which the "garrison" of Sacrificios generally took their time—Perez was led forth to execution, with a cigar in his mouth. We do not say that he was insensible to the end that awaited him; but knowing that it was inevitable, his presence of mind was disturbed by no hopes, and his nerves were not of a kind to be shaken by fears. The only thing that superseded indifference, was a bitter sense of the injustice of his fate. Though a Mexican by birth and parentage, his grand-father had been a soldier of some small rank in Old Spain, and Perez seeing nothing but Mexicans around him, thought he could not show his own contempt of death sufficiently without including the people of the country he was about to "quit" and who were to fire at him, he laid his hand upon his breast, with an air of hauteur, as though he had descended from a grandee, exclaming—"Soy Espanol; Castellano! y no Mejicana mestizo."*

Don Jose, with an enraged voice, ordered the foremost party, who were marines, to load.—While they were doing so with their usual awkwardness, Perez addressed the officer with scornful composure, holding his cigar between a finger and thumb.

"Don Jose, you are a coward. I know it by your having killed Pablo. He was far more expert with his weapon than you with yours: his death must have been effected by some foul trick or promise."

With a furious execration, Don Jose snatched a musket from the hand of the marine nearest to him, and fired at his victim. The ball missed him, and Perez, with a grim smile, taking a whiff of his cigar, spoke again:

"Don Jose, you were a brutal piccaroon to carry off my wife by force; but you were a fool before that, to suppose that she, or any other woman, would have left me, Espanol! Castillano! for such a lizard-faced spider-limbed thing as you! As those noisy barrels pointing at me ——."

At this moment a volley from the marines silenced him forever. The ghastly hue of death overspread his countenance, and the blood issued from several parts of his white dress, trilling down in long branching rills into the sand. With eyes fixed on Don Jose, he stood a moment—tossed his cigar scornfully upon the ground—and folding his arms, fell backwards stone dead without a groan.

Don Jose returned to his marine corps in Vera Cruz, exulting in the end of his rivals. He did not long enjoy his ill-gotten triumph over his unfortunate men; for, a few weeks after, he was found murdered in the streets of Vera Cruz, close by the Santa Feharrier. The deed was traced, without much difficulty, or the lazy "authorities" would never have traced it at all—to the wife of Perez. She was accordingly fined five dollars, and ordered to be imprisoned a fortnight; the triviality of which punishment was not owing to any sense of political or moral justice—that being about the average estimate of the value of a life in Mexico.

*I am a Spaniard!—a Castilian!—not a mongrel Mexican!

SPANISH EVENING HYMN.

Ave! now let prayer and music
Meet in love on shore and sea!
Now, sweet mother! may the weary
Turn from this cold world to thee.

From the dark and restless waters
Hear the sailor's hymn arise!
From his watch-fire, 'midst the mountains,
Lo! to thee the shepherd cries.

Yet, where thus full hearts find voices,
If o'erburden'd souls there be,
Dark and silent in their anguish,
Aid those captives—set them free!

Touch them, every fount unsealing,
Where the frozen tears lie deep;
Thou, the Mother of all sorrows,
Aid, oh! aid to pray and weep!

THE BAG OF GOLD.

The following well-told story, by the poet Rogers, will be read with interest even by those who have seen it before. We should deem it susceptible of a fine effect from the stage.

"There lived, in the fourteenth century, near Bologna, a widow lady of the Lampertini family, called Madonna Lucrezia, who, in a revolution of the state, had known the bitterness of poverty, and had even begged her bread; kneeling day after day, like a statue, at the gate of the cathedral—her rosary in her left hand and her right held out for charity—her long black veil concealing a face that had once adorned a court, and had received the homage of as many sonnets as Petrarch has written on Laura.

"But fortune had at last relented; a legacy from a distant relation had come to her relief, and she was now the mistress of a small inn at the foot of the Appennines, where she entertained as well as she could, and where those only stopped who were contented with a little. The house was still standing, when in my youth I passed that way; though the sign of the White Cross, the Cross of the Hospitallers, was no longer to be seen over the door—a sign which she had taken, if we may believe the tradition there, in honour of a maternal uncle, a grand-master of that order, whose achievements in Palestine she would sometimes relate. A mountain stream ran through the garden; and at no great distance, where the road turned on its way to Bologna, stood a little chapel, in which a lamp was always burning before a picture of the Virgin—a picture of great antiquity, the work of some Greek artist.

"Here she was dwelling, respected by all who knew her, when an event took place which threw her into the deepest affliction. It was at noon-day, in September, that three foot travellers arrived, and, seating themselves on a bench under her vine-trellis, were supplied with a flagon of Aleatico by a lovely girl, her only child, the image of her former self. The eldest spoke like a Venetian, and his beard was short and pointed after the fashion of Venice. In his demeanor he affected great courtesy, but his look inspired little confidence; for when he smiled, which he did continually, it was with his lips only, not with his eyes; and they were always turned from yours. His companions were bluff and frank in their manner, and on their tongues were many a soldier's oath. In their hats they wore a medal, such as in that age was often distributed in war; and they were evidently subalterns in one of those free bands which were always ready to serve in any quarrel, if a service it could be called, where a battle was little more than a mockery; and the slain, as on an opera-stage, were up and fighting to-morrow. Overcome with the heat, they threw aside their cloaks; and, with their gloves tucked under their belts, continued for some time in earnest conversation.

"'At length they rose to go; and the Venetian thus addressed their hostess;—'Excellent lady, may we leave under your roof, for a day or two, this bag of gold?'

"'You may,' she replied gaily. 'But remember, we fasten only with a latch. Bars and bolts we have none in our village; and, if we had, where would be your security?'

"'In your word, lady.'

"'But what if I died to-night? where would it be then?' said she, laughingly. 'The money would go to the church; for none could claim it.'

"'Perhaps you will favour us with an acknowledgment.'

"'If you will write it.'

"An acknowledgment was written accordingly, and she signed it before Master Bartolo, the village physician, who had just called by chance to learn the news of the day; the gold to be delivered when applied for, but to be delivered (these were the words) not to one, nor to two but to the three; words wisely introduced by those to whom it belonged, knowing what they knew of each other. The gold they had just released from a miser's chest in Perugia; and they were now on a scent that promised more.

"They and their shadows were no sooner departed, than the Venetian returned, saying, 'Give me leave to set my seal on the bag as the others have done; and she placed it on a table before him. But in that moment she was called away to receive a cavalier, who had just dismounted from his horse; and, when she came back, it was gone. The temptation had proved irresistible; and the man and the money had vanished together.

"'Wretched woman that I am!' she cried, as in an agony of grief she fell on her daughter's neck; 'what will become of us? Are we again to be cast out into the wide world? Unhappy child, would that thou hadst never been born!' And all day long she lamented; but her tears availed her little. The others were not slow in returning to claim their due, and there were no tidings of the thief; he had fled far away with his plunder. A process against her was instantly begun in Bologna; and what defence could she make—how release herself from the obligation of the bond? Wilfully or in negligence she had parted with it to one, when she should have kept it for all; and inevitable ruin awaited her!

"'Go, Gianetta,' said she to her daughter, 'take this veil which your mother has worn and wept under so often, and implore the counsellor Calderino to plead for us on the day of trial. He is generous, and will listen to the unfortunate. But, if he will not, go from door to door; Monaldi cannot refuse us. Make haste, my child; but remember the chapel as you pass by it. Nothing prospers without a prayer.'

"'Alas! she went, but in vain. These were retained against them; those demanded more than they had to give; and all bade them despair. What was to be done? No advocate, and the cause to come on to-morrow!

"Now, Gianetta had a lover; and he was a student of the law—a young man of great promise, Lorenzo Martelli. He had studied long and diligently, under that learned lawyer, Giovanni Andreas; who, though little of stature, was great in renown, and by his contemporaries was called the arch-doctor, the rabbi of doctors, the light of the world. Under him he had studied, sitting on the same bench with Petrarch; and also under his daughter, Novella, who would often lecture to the scholars when her father was otherwise engaged placing herself behind a small curtain, lest her beauty should divert their thoughts; a precaution, in this instance at least, unnecessary, Lorenzo having lost his heart to another.

"To him she flies in her necessity; but of what assistance can he be? He has just taken his place at the bar, but he has never spoken; and how stand up alone, unpractised and unprepared as he is, against an array that would alarm the most experienced?

"'Were I as mighty as I am weak,' said he, 'my fears for you would make me as nothing. But I will be there, Gianetta, and may the Friend of the friendless give me strength in that hour! Even now my heart fails me; but, come what will, while I have a loaf to share, you and your mother shall never want. I will beg through the world for you.'

"The day arrives, and the court assembles. The claim is stated, and the evidence given. And now the defence is called for—but none is made; not a syllable is uttered; and, after a pause and a consultation of some minutes, the judges are proceeding to give judgment, silence having been proclaimed in the court, when Lorenzo rises, and thus addressed them:

"'Reverend signors—Young as I am, may I venture to speak before you? I would speak in behalf of one who has none else to help her; and I will not keep you long. Much has been said; much on the sacred nature of the obligation—and we acknowledge it in its full force. Let it be fulfilled, and to the last letter. It is what we solicit, what we require. But to whom is the bag of gold to be delivered? What says the bond? *Not to one—not to two—but to the three.* Let the *three* stand forth and claim it.'

"From that day, (for who can doubt the issue?) none were sought, none employed, but the subtle, the eloquent Lorenzo. Wealth followed fame; nor need I say how soon he sat at his marriage-feast, or who sat beside him."

THE REWARD OF JUSTICE.

Quisera, king of Persia, was one of the most just and virtuous monarchs that ever governed a nation; and that over-ruling Providence, which constantly defends such characters from the arts and designs of their enemies, signally rewarded, on one occasion, the sacrifice of his own wishes to his high sense of personal injustice.

Quisera was desirous of erecting a magnificent palace in one of the most pleasant parts of his dominions; and as the spot which he had selected was occupied by a number of small cottages, he offered a considerable sum of money for permission to remove them. His proposals were gratefully accepted by all the inhabitants, except one old woman, who refused to listen to any conditions whatever. "This hut," said she, "was my cradle, and it shall be my tomb."—When the king was informed of her obstinacy, instead of giving way to passion, he very coolly said, "The cottage is certainly her's, and I cannot deprive her of it by force, without being guilty of injustice. However, I will build my palace, and her hut shall remain where it is." The architect represented to him that this mean dwelling would stand completely in the court-yard. "So much the better," replied Quisera, "the good woman will be in no want of light." His courtiers incessantly repeated, that his majesty was too considerate; that there was not any respect due to a foolish old peasant, who had the audacity to oppose her sovereign's will.—But he answered, that it was the duty of every sovereign to be just. "It may be said," observed he, "that this poor creature is foolish; but it shall never be said that Quisera was unjust."

The palace was finished in the first style of magnificence, and ornamented in such a costly manner that it was reckoned one of the wonders of the East. No traveller ever visited Persia without procuring a sight of it; no ambassador ever arrived from a foreign court, who was not struck with admiration at its amazing beauty. One of these, who was celebrated for his taste and judgment, could not refrain, one day, from addressing the king to the following purport: "Your palace, sire, certainly corresponds with the greatness and nobility of your mind; but I am astonished to see that a mean hut should be suffered to stand in the midst of such unrivalled magnificence." The king then informed him of the reason of its remaining in that situation; but the ambassador replied, that the old woman not only deserved to lose her habitation, but her life, for daring to oppose her sovereign's pleasure. "Pardon me," said Quisera, "if I differ from you in opinion, and if I persist in thinking that, in the present instance, you have lost sight of that wisdom for which you are justly famed. This little cottage is, in my opinion, the most precious ornament of my palace, since it proves that I am *just*, though possessing absolute power; while on the contrary, the magnificence of this structure, and all its expensive decorations, are only the display of riches, which blind Fortune either gives or withdraws at her caprice. I remember that, when yet a child, as I was going one day to my sports, I saw a mischievous boy throw a stone at a dog, which was quietly lying asleep on the ground, and break his leg; then, as if delighted at the exploit he had achieved, he went away jumping with joy. It so happened, that, at the very instant, a gentleman on horseback passed by. The giddy youth, who was running along, came so near his horse's hoof, that he gave him a kick, which fractured his leg. The lad fell down crying most piteously. The traveller, instead of going to his assistance, pursued his way; but, immediately after, the horse, putting his foot into a deep hole, fell on his chest, and broke his knees; and the rider, who was thrown on the earth, dislocated his shoulder. This circumstance," added the king, "has been a lesson to me, by which I have endeavored to regulate my conduct through life; for, as it appears perfectly just that evil should befall those who intend evil to others, I carefully abstain from doing wrong. Besides, Nature has implanted this universal law in the human heart—'Do not unto others that which you would not have them to do unto you.'"

The ambassador, by his respectful silence, showed that his reason was convinced by the arguments of this truly just monarch; and, on returning to his master's court, he applauded his justice even more than his magnificence.

This rigid adherence to strict equity, however, though it insured the happiness of Quisera's subjects, and was the object of their respect and admiration, was considered in a very different light by his ministers. As it obliged them to give an exact account of all their proceedings, they regarded it as an intolerable oppression; and thought themselves much aggrieved, because they were denied the privilege of promoting a relation, or protecting a rich man, who offered a large sum of money for their patronage.

It happened that Jeroluf, the prime minister's brother, having committed a capital crime, was imprisoned until the execution of his sentence. There remained not the smallest hope of his being pardoned; for the king insisted that the award pronounced by the laws should be irrevocable. The minister, who was much attached to his brother, went and threw himself at his sovereign's feet, to implore his mercy. But Quisera made him this reply: "I would readily pardon him, had I condemned him; but he is condemned by the *laws*, which were made for the public good. I am only their guardian, and it is my duty to see them executed." The minister used every argument he could devise to induce the king to grant his petition, but in vain; that just monarch was inflexible, and refused to listen to his prayer. He, therefore, quitted his sovereign's presence with his heart full of rancor, resolving to form a conspiracy, and assassinate his master. For some minutes he walked to and fro, considering how he should be able to effect his dreadful purpose. At length, he recollected a man, whose name was Daramuc, who, from a low situation, had been raised by his means to a high military station, but who was still discontented, because he could not pursue his vicious inclinations with impunity. Towards this man he directed his thoughts, and determined to make him the instrument of his vengeance. He accordingly went to him, and engaged him to meet him privately, the same evening, in the palace court, behind the old woman's cot, where, he said, he wished to speak to him on an affair of the utmost importance.

The minister knew that his brother, at a time when he commanded the armies of Quisera's deceased father, had artfully lost a decisive battle, for which the enemy had rewarded him with a considerable sum; and that he, whom he intended to involve in the conspiracy, had assisted Jeroluf in betraying the king's army. Quisera, however, was entirely ignorant of this treachery; and all the heads of accusation against Jeroluf were of recent date. But the artful minister availed himself of his knowledge of the fact, to try whether Daramuc, in endeavoring to save his own life, might not also preserve his brother's.

In the evening, Daramuc did not fail to repair to the court of the palace, where the minister, thinking himself unheard by every human ear, spoke as follows: "My friend, our master's rigorous justice is much too dangerous for ourselves and our friends. I only wish you to recall to mind the last war in which we were engaged."—"You then," said Daramuc, "obtained for me one of the first military posts under your brother, who was appointed commander of the whole force."—"I did not mention this," rejoined the minister, "to remind you of an obligation, but merely to bring forward a circumstance that will be no less fatal to you than to my imprisoned brother, unless we have the courage to avert the blow. Know, then, that Quisera has decreed your death, and that, to-morrow, you will be confined. The monarch against whom our late king took up arms, has sent my brother's letters to Quisera, by which the whole treason is exposed, and the names of all who were concerned with him: yours, of course, is among the number." Daramuc, who knew the account of this treachery to be true, exclaimed, —"Well, then, I will plunge my dagger in his heart before he can pronounce my sentence.—He has long been hateful to me!" The minister, finding his design likely to be accomplished, replied—"I will be of your party; for I am determined to save Jeroluf, or perish in the attempt."

The old woman, who had overheard the whole conversation, now crept out very softly from her little hut, and, going up to the officers who guarded the royal apartment, demanded an audience, saying, she had discovered a conspiracy, and must speak to the king in person. When led into his presence, she thus addressed him: "Most great and just monarch! send your guards instantly to secure two villains, who are behind my cottage—lose no time—and whilst they are gone, I will relate all I have overheard." The guards were immediately dispatched; the king was informed of the whole conspiracy; and ten other conspirators were arrested, and separately examined by the judges, who sentenced them all to the ignominious death they so justly merited.

Quisera, seeing that to a single act of justice, which had been blamed by every one, he owed the preservation of his life, felt, with the greater force, the justice of the Almighty, and became the more confirmed in his resolution of being just himself.

SATURDAY EVENING.—By Bulwer.

The week is past, the Sabbath-dawn comes on,
Rest—rest in peace—thy daily toil is done;
And standing, as thou standest on the brink
Of a new scene of being, calmly think
Of what is gone, is now, and soon shall be,
As one that trembles on eternity.
For, sure as this, now closing week, is past,
So sure advancing Time will close my last;
Sure as to-morrow, shall the awful light
Of the eternal morning hail my sight.

Spirit of good! on this week's verge I stand,
Tracing the guiding influence of thy hand,
That hand, which leads me gently, kindly still,
Up life's dark, stony, tiresome, thorny hill;
Thou, thou in every storm hast sheltered me
Beneath the wings of thy benignity:
A thousand graves my footsteps circumvent,
And I exist—thy mercies' monument!
A thousand writhe upon the bed of pain;
I live—and pleasure flows through every vein.
Want o'er a thousand wretches waves her wand;
I, circled by ten thousand mercies, stand.
How can I praise thee, Father! how express
My debt of reverence and of thankfulness!
A debt that no intelligence can count,
While every moment swells the vast amount.
For the week's duties thou hast given me strength,
And brought me to its peaceful close at length;
And here my grateful bosom fain would raise
A fresh memorial to thy glorious praise.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

[illegible] ... the counter and ... tried again, again he ... [illegible] ... The people in the shop were now apprized of the extraordinary affair, and gazed intently and fearfully at the man, while he tried a third time to take the stake. The common people of Ireland are ... to the number three, and when ... the whole assembly, with ... fell on their knees and began to pray ... At length one more shrewd and composed than the rest, observed the wire, and traced it across to the ... room.

An instant movement of the people took place, and they rushed out to tear down this nest of wizards and magicians. The musicians present had, scarcely time to escape, but their machines were destroyed by the ... mob.

Court Etiquette.—Lord Howard de Walden, the British Ambassador at Portugal, has mortally offended Don Pedro and his daughter, by appearing at court in boots. In Portugal the full court dress excludes boots, while in England boots make an essential part of the diplomatic costume. It is said that Don Pedro ... not only annoyed at this flagrant breach of court etiquette, but that he is particularly sensitive on the subject of boots, he having indulged many years ago in the pleasant custom of kicking his first wife. Any how, the affair is considered an unfortunate one; and it is ... that it may interrupt the diplomatic relations of the two countries.

French Navy.—The following is said to be the force of the French Navy. Ships of the line, 33; frigates 73; sloops 17; ditto for carrying despatches 8; brigs for despatches, &c. 18; bomb vessels 9; brigs fitted as gun boats & galliots, cutters and luggers, 17; batteaux de flotille, 30—214. Store ships 30; gabares, 80—total 340.

Distressing Occurrence.—On Sunday last during Divine Service, in the Methodist Chapel, Tavistock, a leak was observed in one of the gas pipes attached to the building, which immediately ignited on the incautious approach of a person with a lighted candle. This, however, was stopped by the judicious application of a pocket handkerchief round the pipe. One of those over-officious personages, who are actuated either by fear or mischief, made off immediately for the gas house, and there exaggerated the case, and misrepresented the danger, so as to induce those left in charge to turn off the main, thereby preventing the gas entering the usual channels of supply. The town on a sudden became involved in darkness.

The Rev. Mr. Rooker's chapel (which was more than usually crowded in consequence of a funeral sermon being preached on a lady called Wardeat) being lighted with gas, instantly shared in the common darkness, and at the same time some villain vociferated "Fire! Fire!" The alarm was dreadful; a simultaneous rush to the door was the immediate consequence. The scene that then took place beggars description, for the exertion to escape the anticipated impending danger was equalled only by the alarm that prevailed. In the doorway, where they met, three boys were trampled to death, and upwards of 20 persons more or less dreadfully injured, some of whom are not expected to live, their arms or legs being broken, while the rest who came off with merely bruises and loss of clothing (and in this particular many escaped with scarcely any thing on them), think themselves well off. Since writing the above, we hear that one female has died, but hopes are entertained that no more lives will be sacrificed to this diabolical act.—The chapel is materially injured, the railings of the stairs gave way to the pressure that existed, and precipitated a great number from off the stairs, down upon their unfortunate companions beneath.—*Plymouth (Eng.) Journal.*

Gambling.—The "ruling passion strong in death," was horribly exemplified a few evenings since at one of those haunts of vice, folly and depravity whose emphatic denomination is unfit for "ears polite." An Italian, while playing his martingale at *rouge et noir*, was suddenly taken ill, but nevertheless he persisted in playing his last stake, 2000 francs, which he lost. His features became convulsed, his face changed to the hue of *drab sort*, he sank on the floor, and in a few minutes ceased to exist! You may judge of the effect this shocking scene produced in that society, when I state, from too credible authority, that several of the surrounding bystanders almost disputed for the unhappy man's vacant chair. The gentleman who related the dreadful fact said he had once beheld a similar spectacle in St. James street, on a Sunday evening, but that he would take care not to complete "the *three warnings*."—*Morning Herald.*

In 1782, there were 3,070,000 newspapers sent through the Post-office; in 1796, 8,600,000; in 1831, 18,500,000; and, in 1833, 41,000,000. The average number of newspapers sent from London daily may be about 60,000, and instances have occurred, at periods of unusual interest, of above 100,000 newspapers being sent by the post from the metropolis in one day.

In the village of Newcastle (county Limerick) a fierce and disgraceful contest has been going on for some time between the parish Priest and some individuals of his congregation. It seems that the Reverend Gentleman, who is of a most irritable constitution, and not inattentive to the rights of the Church, has made a practice of standing at the gate every Sunday, and levying a poll-tax of a halfpenny per head from his flock. The exaction gave disgust to his respectable parishioners, and much angry crimination has been the consequence. The last charge brought against this apostolic character, if it be even founded in fact, will be judged passing strange. It proceeds from a Catholic Barrister who is of the refractory:—

"It is asserted that, on Sunday last, February 2, in obedience to summonses issued on the preceding Saturday, about 300 men, as Mr. Coll stated from the altar, came from the parish of Rathcahill, armed with bludgeons and various other murderous weapons, and took their stations *at the gate*. Amongst them stood Mr. Coll, occasionally haranguing the multitude, and denouncing loudly and vehemently the persons opposed to him in the parish. He then proceeded into the Sacristy in the most uproarious manner, followed by at least 100 persons, all well armed. After putting on his vestments amongst them, he returned to the altar, surrounded by the same individuals, and there gave utterance to such execrations and denunciations as were never heard before; appalling even to those who have been long accustomed to the outpourings of his ferocity. He then returned his thanks to the brawny and bold labourers who stood by the Cross, said that he was proud to be surrounded by such respectable people; and he would depend his life upon one person, who is represented as having displayed a case of pistols in his side-pockets at the altar, and concluded the whole business by reading the Psalm of Maledictions out of the Mass Book, against all who were opposed to him!"

Sic itur ad astra! This is curious Christian warfare.

Curious spring.—A curious spring is mentioned in the neighbourhood of London. The land is formed as if two immense basins of clay had been placed over each other, between which is a species of sand or gravel, of a soft nature, containing the water; so that when the uppermost of these basins is penetrated, for the sinking of a well, and a pump put down, the pressure of the upper basin causes the water to rise to its spout without the exercise of manual labor; and some brewers have taken advantage of this in erecting breweries upon the spot.

Love and Contemplated Suicide.—About one o'clock on Saturday morning, a police constable observed a youth and a girl about the same age, wandering about the river at Thames Bank, under very suspicious circumstances. He watched them, and shortly after saw the youth throw his hat, and the female her bonnet and a pocket book, into the river, and then kiss each other. The policeman hastened towards them, and was just in time to prevent the parties plunging into the water. On taking them to the stationhouse, it was asserted that the name of the youth was Charles Johnson, and that he lived with his parents in Grosvenor-row, Millbank. The girl said her name was Caroline Miller, and resided next door to Johnson.—They had long loved each other, but as their parents were averse to their union, they had come to the determination of dying together. Information was sent to their parents, who were in a state of alarm at their absence, and the police delivered the love-sick pair to their care.

Deaf but not Dumb.—The Abbe Jamet, director of the Hospital of Bon Sauveur, lately exhibited at the Academy of Caen a deaf youth, whom he has so successfully tutored as to render him capable of speaking with tolerable correctness. Many members of the Academy addressed the youth through the medium of his learned instructor, and put questions to him regarding his age and the course of his studies, all of which he answered without the least hesitation. The tone of his voice had a most striking, not to say unnatural, effect, and would have seemed to issue from any automaton, but for the motion of his chest, and the play of the organs of articulation. M. Jamet entered into some details explanatory of the manner in which this extraordinary result had been attained. His practice was first to draw on a paper a mouth, and trace out the tongue in all the necessary positions for the emission of different sounds. Many of these, and especially the nasal sounds, he had great difficulty in teaching his pupil. It took him six months to master the liquid Ps and it is observable that this is the sound which he pronounces with the least distinctness. The youth is so entirely deaf as not to hear even the loudest thunder, but when a carriage passes through the street, he says he perceives a noise beneath his feet.—He is the nephew of Cardinal Lafare, is eighteen years of age, and has a countenance expressive of much intelligence.

Baron Hugel, the Austrian botanist, who lately visited the Neilgherry Hills, in India, declares that the unknown varieties of [illegible] and shrubs existing there alone exceed 10,000. The wild rose runs up to the top of the highest trees, and grows to the thickness of four or five inches. A delicious species of orange, but not exceeding a filbert in size, is also found there. In the orange valley below Kotagherry, about 4,500 feet above the level of the sea, [illegible] fruit-trees are found, amongst which are the wild fig and lemon tree, the latter bearing fruit little inferior in size and flavor to that of Spain.

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, June 7.

The Daily Courier, an afternoon paper, has been joined with the Pennsylvania Inquirer, and the two will hereafter be published as a morning paper, under the title of the "Pennsylvania Inquirer and Daily Courier. Mr. Jasper Harding is the proprietor and publisher. The paper will be under the editorial control of Robert Morris, Esq. one of the most able and industrious writers in the country.

"The Wages of Sin is Death."

The Comment (Pa.) Gazette of May 30th says—"A man, whom no person in the place knew, having broken into the distillery of H. Keys, which had been shut up for several weeks, was found, on Thursday morning last, by a young man who had occasion to go into the distillery, drunk alongside of a barrel of high-wines, from which he had forced the bung. Between 11 and 12 o'clock, he was removed outside the door, and no further attention was paid him till sometime in the afternoon, when it was ascertained he was in a dangerous situation, and he was then taken into a house and medical attendance procured; but it was too late, the miserable man expired about six o'clock in the afternoon. The only account which he was able to give of himself, was that his name was Jason Andrews, and that he came from Berkshire county, Massachusetts."

Matrimonial Felicity.—In the legislature of Connecticut, not long since, an animated debate arose, on the application of an individual for a divorce from his wife, on the ground that she was in the habit of throwing hot water upon him, beating him on the head with the tongs, endeavoring to pick out his eyes with a fork, and of committing various other acts of an equally objectionable character. Many goods things were said by the members on both sides of the question, a few contending that perhaps the husband stood in need of some correction, but finally by a vote of 113 to 50, the legislature declared that it was exceedingly improper for a "lady to pick out her husband's eyes with a fork." The application was granted.

A daring attempt at murder, was committed in the town of Irwinton, Wilkinson Co. Geo. A gentleman by the name of Henry Eadie, while asleep in bed, was deliberately shot at by a negro named Aaron, with a musket charged with buckshot and bullets. He received four wounds in the face, one of which, it was expected would prove mortal. The same person had narrowly escaped death before, being fired upon while sitting at his fireside. The negro has been apprehended, tried, and sentenced to be hung; on his trial he acknowledged that other negroes were concerned in the outrage.

From the Lexington Observer, May 28.

Homicide.—On Saturday night last, a man named Williamson came to his death in this city, by a discharge of a musket loaded with shot, in the hands of his wife. An examination was had before the Mayor on Sunday morning, and the evidence being such as to induce the impression that the woman was acting in defence of herself from the apprehended assaults of the deceased, she was discharged.

Mr. Ackermann, of London, well known in this country as the publisher of the *Forget-Me-Not*, and other annuals, died on the 30th March. From a New York paper, we learn that he was born at Schneeberg, in the kingdom of Saxony, in 1764, and bred to the trade of a coach builder. He came early in life to England, shortly before the French Revolution, and for some time pursued in London the occupation of a carriage draftsman, which led to an acquaintance with artists, and to his settlement in business as a print-seller in the Strand. Here, by indefatigable industry, intelligence and enterprise, combined with inviolable honor and integrity in all his transactions, he created that flourishing establishment which has made his name, perhaps, more extensively known, both at home and abroad, than that of any other tradesman in the British metropolis. Mr. A. was not only a print-seller, but he became an extensive publisher of other works of taste and art.

A foul affair.—Roxana Kelley, wife of John Kelley, of Plymouth, Me. died May 2d, in consequence of ill treatment from her husband. Her age was about 33. About ten days before, her husband abused her most shamefully—he knocked her down with an hard wood shoe last and kicked her many times in the bowels, which afterwards mortified, she at the time being nigh getting to bed with her seventh child,—beside this, and much more, the brute stripped her as naked as she came into the world, and threw her on to the fire, in presence of her children, the oldest of whom is 12 years—this child told his father he was killing his mother, when the father knocked him down. The parents of the woman lives in Freedom and his in Montville. He stopped in Plymouth until his wife was buried, but getting word that he was to be arrested made his escape into the woods 25 or 30 minutes before the officer arrived, and escaped. Kelley was not much in liquor at the time of the abuse, but was an intemperate man. Credit in this affair can be set down to the account of *New Rum.*

The Evangelical Lutheran Synod, embracing that part of the state east of the Susquehanna, convened in the borough of Reading, on the 25th ult. Sixty-two members were present; the Rev. J. C. Baker, was chosen President. Delegations were present from the Lutheran Synod of New York, West Pennsylvania, and from the German Reformed Synod of the United States. The Lutheran is said to be the largest Protestant Church in Europe. In the United States it has one General and ten District Synods, four theological seminaries, several religious periodicals, &c. The number of churches is 978, ministers 217, communicants 62,771.

A gentleman of Washington county, Maryland, while travelling through the state of Ohio, lately discovered, near Newark, a man by the name of Dean breaking stones on the road side, whom he immediately recognized as an individual who had fled from the county in which he resided, *fourteen years ago*, to escape a prosecution for murder. He was forthwith arrested, and has since been identified by another person, though he entirely denies any knowledge of the cause of his imprisonment. He was to be removed to Maryland for trial.

An attempt was made on the evening of 29th ult. to rob the store of Messrs. Cory & Perry, New Bedford. Some villains probably obtained entrance by a scuttle in the roof, or had secreted themselves in the store during the afternoon previous. After much labor and precaution to avoid being disturbed in their operations, they finally succeeded in forcing the lock off the iron safe, by means of gunpowder, and abstracted therefrom a sum of money in change amounting to about *four dollars*. Those of our merchants who are so fortunate as to have *any thing ever* had better look out.

Another Bank Failure.—We learn from the Journal of Commerce of Saturday, that the *Mechanic's Bank at Paterson*, N. J. closed its doors on Friday, at 12 o'clock, and for the information of those who came knocking for admittance, posted on the door a notice signed by the Cashier, announcing that the Bank had suspended specie payments. This Bank was incorporated but a year or two ago, and from the want of age or something else, has tottered very much in its movements, for some months past.

Extraordinary Trotting Match.—A bet of fifteen hundred dollars was made some time since, by Mr. B. R. Thell, of this city, that his two horses would trot in harness one hundred miles in ten hours, over the Centreville Trotting Course. This match against time came off on Saturday. The weather was propitious, there being no sun and the course in fine order. The horses, which are not thoroughbred, but ordinary road horses, started at 20 minutes past 9 o'clock, and performed their task in two minutes and twenty-five seconds less than the time allotted them. At starting, bets were two to one against the horses. After they had gone the first fifty miles however, opinions changed, and bets were freely offered in their favor. At eighty miles, the horses appeared a good deal distressed, and their backers seemed anxious *to back out.* A feeling that the horses would give in seemed indeed pretty generally to prevail during the last 20 miles, until the last half mile. But they got through their unprecedented task, and won the match for their owner in 9 hours, 57 minutes and 35 seconds.—The crowd on the course was immense, and large sums of money were bet during the day. The horses were driven in a light waggon, and Mr. George Spicer was the reins man.

Nothing equal to this has ever been done in any country before. Tom Thumb trotted in England 100 miles in 10 hours and 7 minutes, but it was in single harness.—*N. Y. Cour. & Enq.*

A convention for amending the constitution of the State of Tennessee, called under an act of the late Legislature, is now in session, at Nashville. They met on Tuesday, the 20th ult. and were engaged for two days in settling the order of business. A preliminary discussion was held on the subject of the propriety of administering oaths to the officers of the Convention, and to the members themselves. The power of the Convention to administer oaths was objected to, and the general expediency of such sanctions entered into the argument. It was finally resolved by a vote 41 to 19, to administer oaths to the door keepers and secretaries, and by a vote of 25 ayes to 35 noes, not to swear the members themselves.

There appears to be some confusion among the inmates of Harvard University. The difficulty commenced with the sophomore class, who took occasion to evince their contempt of the authority of the president of the College, who had threatened them, for wanton mischief to the furniture of one of the public halls. They created a disturbance at prayers on Thursday morning, and were in consequence dismissed. A portion of the other classes took part with the Sophs, and on Thursday, all studies were suspended.

Churches in Large Cities.—In an address by a clergyman before the late anniversary of the Philadelphia City Mission, some statements were given, showing, that even in this city, where we find a church in almost every square, the number of houses of worship is not sufficient to accommodate one half of the whole population. The speaker estimated the population of New York, at 225,000. In that city there are 112 churches, which will contain, upon an average, 800 persons, leaving a balance of 135,400 of population unprovided for. Boston has a population of 67,000, and 32,000 for whom there are no churches. Philadelphia has a population exceeding 180,000, and 70 churches, consequently there are 124,000 for whom no provision of this kind has been made.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

The fiftieth Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of Pennsylvania, assembled at St. Andrew's Church, in the city of Philadelphia, on Tuesday, the 20th ult. The venerable Bishop White presided, having never failed to occupy the chair since the organization of the Church. Thirty four of the clergy, and sixty four of the laity, representing churches, were present. The Convention organized by electing the Rev. William Cooper Mead, D. D. rector of Trinity Church, Southwark, secretary. The Rev. H. A. Henderson of the Swedish Churches, Philadelphia, was appointed assistant secretary.

On Wednesday morning, Bishop White, who is now in his eighty-seventh year, delivered a charge, which has since been published under the title of the "Past and Future." It is a very impressive and appropriate production, and may be obtained as printed of the Secretary, or of George Latimer & Co., south Fourth st. near Market.

After a session of the most perfect harmony, at the close of which the following officers were elected, the Convention adjourned.

Standing Committee.

CLERGY.	LAITY.
Rev. Dr. Abercrombie,	Mr. Charles Wheeler,
Dr. De Lancey,	James S. Smith
Dr. Mead,	Horace Binney,
Mr. Sheets	Tobias Wagner,
Mr. Boyd,	John Andrews.
Deputies of the General Convention.	
CLERGY.	LAITY.
Rev. Dr. De Lancey,	Mr. Wm. Meredith,
Mr. Bowman,	Horace Binney,
Mr. Bull,	Edward J. Stiles,
Dr. Upfold,	David Scott.
Committee on Supply of Vacant Congregations.	
CLERGY.	LAITY.
Rev. Mr. Rodney,	Mr. Samuel Hazlehurst,
Mr. James,	Jasper Harding,
Mr. Brinckle,	Lewis Ashhurst.

The Treasurer of the Convention—Mr. Tobias Wagner.

Treasurer of the Episcopal Fund—Mr. James S. Smith.

The Journal of the Convention has been published, and may be obtained of the Secretary.

A Villain.—The Boston Traveller, says, "It becomes our duty to warn parents and pupils against the pretensions of a base fellow by the name of *Worster* who has, for some months, had a room in Washington street. Destitute apparently of moral principle, he has held out inducements, by self-eulogising advertisements, to young ladies to visit his room for purposes of instruction in writing. At this room he has not only displayed vulgar and indecent French pictures; but he has attempted liberties with several of his female pupils, which will at once mark him as a person unfit to be trusted with the education of youth. These facts are now notorious among a large number of our citizens; and more than one father has been sufficiently exasperated to lay violent hands upon the deceiver, had he crossed his path.

We learn from the New Orleans Advertiser of a late date, that the Cashier of the Consolidated Association, and two of the clerks of the same bank, have been arrested. The Advertiser remarks—"Large deficits have been discovered, the cause of which has been traced to those individuals. They gave security, each in the sum of $25,000, for their appearance, at trial, and have since decamped. Our city has been singularly unfortunate, of late. Counterfeiters, &c. &c. have been playing their pranks among us, at a great rate. What next to expect, we cannot divine; but we fear that the pinching times have squeezed too tight upon the honesty of many yet undisturbed."

Richmond, (Wayne co. Indiana,) May 24.

Mormonites.—On Monday morning last, a caravan of about two hundred Mormonites, with a long train of wagons, passed through this place, on their way to the "far west." There were but few women among them, and the men were generally, if not all, supplied with fire-arms. A stout, hardy set of looking fellows they were too, and many of them quite intelligent. From their equipments, it has been suspected that they intend joining and defending their brethren in Jackson county, Missouri. They professed to be in search of new lands, whereon to form a settlement, either in Illinois or farther west. We understand they were from the States of Vermont, New York, and Pennsylvania, and had assembled at some point on their route hither.

Mr. Speaker Stevenson signified his intention of resigning his seat in Congress, as early as May 9th. In a letter to his particular friend Col. John Rutherford, under that date, he says—

"That a decided majority of my district differ with me upon the subject of the *Removal and the Restoration of the Public Deposites*, it would be folly in me now to doubt, if what I learn be true, and the local elections are to be regarded as any test. Under such circumstances, I should not feel justified as the Representative of the District, in refusing to obey their wishes, and instructions, though not formally expressed.—My opinions as to the right and consequences of instruction on the part of constituents, have long been known. It has ever been with me a favorite doctrine, and ought to be justly regarded as one of the corner stones of all Representative government."

Further on in the same letter, he remarks—

"Verily, my friend, as you well know, I have paid dearly for all my public honors. They have brought on me heavy pecuniary losses, and been productive of any thing but peace and tranquillity. I gave up a lucrative profession, with the prospect of increased wealth, to devote myself to the public service, and now I am to be re-paid with denunciation and abuse!"

This is a candid, and no doubt a true confession.—The pursuit of politics, as a *business*, is the worst that can possibly be engaged in. So declares the experience of every man who has fairly tried the experiment.

The Hidden Treasure.—An occurrence of rather an unusual character took place yesterday, the circumstances of which were as follows:—Two old *loafers* strolling about their usual haunts in Fulton market discovered that the door of one of the cellars in which the market women deposit their vegetables had accidently been left open, and wishing, as they said, to take a comfortable snooze, they entered. While searching about for some place to repose on they found in a broken basket, a shot bag and a worsted stocking crammed full of half dollars.

One of them by the name of Solomon Armstrong, overjoyed with his good fortune, seized upon the treasure which he liberally offered to share with his companion, who being an old state prison rooster, very wisely, as the sequel proved, refused to accept the proffered gift, alleging that he knew it would lead to trouble, because, said he, if the blunt should turn out bad, I shall be convicted of passing counterfeit money, and if it should be good shall be found guilty of stealing it, and so in either case I shall get lodgings gratis in the Penitentiary. I won't, therefore, touch a cent of it, and so I shall cut stick and advise you to do the same.

The bait, however, proved too tempting to be resisted by his colleague, and Solomon, with his load of silver, marched off to the nearest victualling shop, where he resolved to enjoy his good luck by getting gloriously drunk. In the presence of the landlord and several other persons, he commenced counting the money which amounted to nearly five hundred dollars. Suspicion was of course excited by this circumstance, and a messenger was despatched for a police officer, who soon arrived, and found the culprit enjoying himself over a glass of grog.

Solomon and his treasure were conveyed to Bridewell in double quick time; from whence he was brought to the police office, and on his own confession committed for trial. In the mean time, Mrs. Simonson, the owner of the money, had visited the place of its concealment to feast her eyes, as she was wont to do, upon the glittering hoard. Her horror and dismay at finding the treasure gone, can better be imagined than described. Her gossips in the market were instantly apprised of the misfortune, and by their advice she ran to the Police office to complain of the robbery. On stating the facts her grief was soon converted into joy, by the information that her darling money was in safe keeping and at her command, when she could prove her right to it.—*Cour. and Enq.*

THE FEMALE SWINDLER.

Some years ago, (not too long to tell the tale,) a livered carriage stopped at the door of one of our fashionable jewellers, in Broadway, and a genteel looking lady, apparelled in the extremes of the beau monde, entered it with gay, inquisitive steps, causing her bright eyes to look upon the volumes of silver ware that were sparkling every where around her, and which (of course we must speak gallantly of the sex) beamed forth a more resplendant lustre in consequence of the bright orbs that were directed towards it. Having selected a large portion of plate, with a seeming air of non chalance, to the value of five hundred dollars, she requested the shopman to have it carefully packed up, and ready for her to place in her carriage by the time that she returned from her airing excursion. The obliged store-keeper was, of course, all obeisance and civility, and most politely escorted her to her carriage, assuring her that every thing should be ready to the scruple of a minute.—Immediately after she had gone, he perceived that she had left her reticule, and aware that he must keep it till her return, he bethought himself that he had better take a peep within its casements that he might ascertain the nature of its currency, and be certain that the fair purchaser who had left it was able to pay for the large amount of ware she had purchased. He opened the reticule, and perceived therein a $1000 note on the Bank of America, which he prudently had examined, and it proved to be a genuine bill.

Not long after our blooming heroine returned, apparently cast down with uneasiness, and demanding with something of a pensive tone, if she had not left her reticule upon his counter. Judge of her joy when he produced it! Having requested him to have the articles conveyed to her carriage. Before doing so, however, she opened her reticule and handed him a $1000 note, which, of course, he politely changed for a $500 bill, for which he most courteously thanked her, with a bow that actually reached to the centre. Every article was scrupulously removed in a trice to the curricle of the lady, and then amid showers of thanks, compliments, and invitations to call again, she was handed to her seat, not without a gentle squeeze of the hand, that she would not forget the kind store which she had so greatly benefitted and obliged.

But as the calmest sky is frequently overclouded in an instant by frowning clouds from the East,—so was the countenance of the salesman changed into a tempest of chagrin, when he learned, after sending his note to the Bank, that it was a sheer counterfeit and deception, which the adroit lady must have hastily palmed off for the current bill which he had the sagacity to send to a broker for examination. Regret was useless. The cunning bird had flown and with her the carriage, silver plate, five hundred dollar note, and the shower of gracious compliments which had been poured into her ear.—*N. Y. Star.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The body of a colored woman, name unknown, was taken out of the Delaware, opposite Christian street, the other day. The person is supposed to be the deranged female who has been observed in the vicinity, during the past two weeks.

The Chesapeake and Delaware Canal is again navigable for vessels of six feet draft, and will soon be in order to receive vessels of the usual depth.

Those who dislike being troubled with the charge of horses and vehicles, but who are nevertheless fond of country excursions, will find that the Directors of the Germantown Rail Road Company offer facilities for pleasant trips, rarely to be met with elsewhere. The section of country through which the road passes is beautiful, and the accommodations of the line are such as cannot fail to give satisfaction. The fare to Germantown, is now only 12½ cents.

Forrest is playing to crowded houses in the Bowery Theatre, New York.

Of the 300 members who composed the late Whig Convention, at Harrisburg, 75 were original Jackson men.

Reading Room.—Messrs. Boon & Sorbs have opened a reading room at No. 24 N. Fourth st., where may be found most of the leading papers in the union, and many of the literary periodicals. The arrangements of their establishment are commodious and appropriate.

We understand that Mr. G. H. Barrett has become lessee of the Walnut street Theatre, to take possession after the first of July next. Messrs. Maywood & Co. have engaged the Arch st. establishment.

Navigation has commenced on the Beaver division of the Pennsylvania Canal.

Robert Clarke, formerly of Mauch Chunk, and recently of Beaver Meadow, was drowned in the Lehigh river, on the 31st ult.

The antimasons of Vermont, have nominated for re-election, William A. Palmer as Governor, and L. Egerton, as Lt. Governor.

A member of the bar in Charleston, S. C. has been suspended for using improper language to a female witness.

The handsome sum of fifteen hundred and two dollars, fifty-five cents, was realized from the late Cooper benefit in Mobile.

A grand Ball was given by Commodore Downes, on board the Frigate Potomac, at Boston, on Wednesday, 28th ult.

An Election took place in the 1st Congressional District of Maryland, on the 29th ultimo, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late Dr. Dennis. John N. Steele and James M. Stewart were the candidates.

The new building intended for the Baltimore Post office, will be completed, it is expected, by the 1st July next.

The directors of the Phoenix Bank of New York are endeavoring to make arrangements for receiving, at their counter, *at par*, the notes of the Safety Fund Banks. The condition proposed is that the several city Banks shall respectively keep a special deposite in the Phoenix Bank, to cover the probable amount employed, and the expenses incurred.

A new daily paper, under the title of the "*Commercial Advertiser*," has been commenced at Providence, by Messrs. Knowles and Burroughs. It is anti-Jackson in politics.

Bank of Maryland.—Two of the trustees of this Bank, which lately stopped payment, have made a report to its creditors of its liabilities and resources. So far as they have been ascertained, the former amount to $1,683,218 21; and the latter, available in discharge of debts due the Bank, $1,001,661 46; doubtful $617,818 24; disputed $63,750 88.

Afflicting News.—A letter received from Fort Mitchell, says the Boston Atlas, conveys the afflicting intelligence of the almost total annihilation of the two military companies stationed at Fort Mitchell, Ala. by Cholera—all but fifteen were dead, and of those seven were sick—temperate and intemperate were alike attacked by the disease. Lieut. Bryant, Allen, Graham and Cloud, were among its victims.

The Western Methodist, edited by Rev. John N. Maffitt, states that a gentleman distinguished for his liberal enterprise and extensive charities, has recently paid *one hundred dollars* in advance, for *forty years' subscription* to that paper!

A New Counterfeit.—Counterfeit ten cent pieces are in circulation in Baltimore. The impression of the die is pretty good, but they are said to resemble pewter in appearance and touch, and therefore may readily be distinguished from the real hard money article.

The Mercantile Advertiser states that the Mechanic's Bank, at Paterson, N. J. which failed on Friday, has not more than seventeen thousand dollars of its bills in circulation.

Joseph Ratliff and John Flinn, two prisoners confined in the Zanesville (Ohio) jail, quarrelled a few evenings since, and came to blows. Flinn struck Ratliff upon the head with a piece of board he picked up in the room, that fractured his scull so severely as to cause his death in a short time.

About seventy-five of the crew of the Potomac, attended the Boston theatre, on Monday evening. Between the play and farce, a party in the second row diverted themselves by hoisting their shipmates from *the pit into the boxes*—a distance of ten or twelve feet—by means of silk handkerchiefs tied together! Remarkable as it may appear, several ascended in this way, of whom was a heavy fellow, weighing probably 175 pounds.

The Specie Currency of Mexico, (including gold in bars reckoned at $1000 each,) is stated to be not less than *four hundred and eighty millions of dollars.*

The whole revenue of the present year will probably exceed the estimates full $6,000,000, and the revenue for imposts alone will, it is expected, show an excess over the estimates of more than $2,000,000.

Col. W. P. Smith returned on Tuesday, from New York, with twenty-five of the Polish emigrants, for whom the Philadelphia Committee have determined to provide.

The cholera has appeared at Kanawha, Va. Several cases have proved fatal.

A hail-storm of great violence occurred on the 14th inst. between Spartanburgh and Greenville, S. C., and on the upper part of the district, bordering on the Spartanburgh line. In some places it raged from fifteen to twenty minutes. Some of the stones measured from seven to eight inches round, and it was feared that stock had been killed, and vegetation destroyed in its progress.

In Vermont, on the morning of the 19th instant, a shock of an earthquake was felt in several places.

There is now exhibiting at the Cincinnati Museum, a lad of eight years old, fine looking, and well proportioned in every part but his legs, of which somewhat essential convenience for locomotion he is entirely destitute—at least so says the Cincinnati Republican, though the same paper states that the boy skips about with as lively a motion as his fellows, by his hands. His parents are poor, and the proceeds of the exhibition are to be applied to his education.

The *Locusts* were to have appeared at Philadelphia according to *tradition* on the 25th inst, (Sunday.) Nothing is said about them in the Philadelphia papers of Monday—so we may reasonably suppose that the exhibition was postponed "on account of the weather."—*Bost. Trans.*

Seven hundred and seven Bears were killed last year, in the state of Maine.

Six or seven houses, occupied by poor families, in New Orleans, were destroyed by fire, on the night of the 14th inst. It is supposed that a man of intemperate habits, who was known to lodge in some of the apartments destroyed, perished in the flames, as he has not been seen since the fire.

Blasphemy.—A man lately convicted of blasphemy, at a Court of Quarter Sessions held for Brockville, (Upper Canada) was sentenced to three weeks imprisonment, and in the interim to be whipped three times, 39 lashes each time.

At Painesville, Ohio, the daughter of a Mr. Peter Thompson, aged 14 years, has already attained the enormous weight of 219 pounds.

The Buffalo Journal states that there are already many visitors at Niagara Falls.

Another Convert.—The Editor of the Washington (Ohio) Herald, has relinquished the cause of Jacksonism, and joined with the people's party, opposed to cruel "experiments," and monarchical rule.

The editor of the Portsmouth Journal has been shewn the neck of a common pint rum bottle, found in an oyster bed, in which a number of erratic oysters had taken up their lodgings.

A manual labor school for colored females, has been opened in Madison county, N. Y.

Miss Adelaide Kemble, a young daughter of Mr. Chas. Kemble, is completing her musical education at Paris, under Signor Bordogni.

The Saratoga and Schenectady Rail Road was opened for summer travel last week. The locomotive "Davy Crockett" transported a train of passenger carriages and eleven wagons with merchandise, between the two places,—a distance of twenty-two miles,—in an hour and twenty minutes. The road is said to be in fine order.

The American Peace Society offer a prize of $1,000 for the best treatise on a congress of nations for the prevention of war. Communications will be received until the 20th June.

The steam boat Virginia made her last trip from Charleston to Norfolk, in a run of fifty-one hours.

The Lexington (Ky.) Reporter of the 24th ult. contradicts rumors which have been in circulation relative to the appearance of the cholera in that city.—They are without the slightest foundation.

The abandonment of Algiers as a colony, has been recommended by a committee of the French chambers. Their report affirms that it cannot be retained, with a less army than 25,000 men; that it costs France 30,000,000 of francs per annum, while its own revenues do not exceed 1,500,000 francs.

The bridge over the Susquehanna, at Columbia, will be ready for the passage of foot passengers in a fortnight. The whole work is in a fair way towards early completion.

The corporation of New Orleans have purchased from Madame Fortier a large tract of ground on the Metarie road for the purpose of converting it into a burying ground. The price was fifty thousand dollars, payable one fifth cash, and the balance in one, two and three years.

A letter from New Orleans dated May 20th, says "this is the hardest week yet, and the failures among the French houses have shaken confidence in almost every one."

The Philadelphia Baptist Association has recently established an extensive institution at Haddington, Delaware county, on the basis of a College System, having that object in view for future legislation; and the Baptist Churches of Western Pennsylvania, have taken steps for one of similar character west of the mountains; both of which will be supported by the denomination.

William Rogers, a laboring man, was detected on Thursday, in the act of stealing a pair of white pantaloons, value $1, from the taylor's shop of Mr. Aaron Samuel, corner of Spruce and Water street. He was committed to prison.

Seven times as many emigrants have arrived at Quebec this year as up to the corresponding period the last. Number this year up to the 27th ult., 8539.

Col. Edward Lloyd, formerly Governor of Maryland, and more recently a member of the U.S. Senate, died at Annapolis, on the 20th inst.

Several prisoners in the Georgia penitentiary, at Milledgeville, made an unsuccessful attempt to escape on the 20th ult. They endeavored to bribe one of the keepers, who tampered with them by pretending to yield, but immediately made arrangements to defeat the attempt.

The New York Star mentions a rumor that Mr. Forrest intends ordering a monument to be erected over the remains of Mr. Stone, author of Metamora.

An election was held in the city of Washington, on Monday last, for corporation officers. There were two candidates for Mayor—Wm. A. Bradley and Col. Peter Force,—the former was chosen. Both are anti-Jackson in politics.

The ship Morrison, Captain Lavender, which left New York on Wednesday, for Canton, has on board the Rev. Peter Parker, who goes out as a missionary to China.

A woman has been committed to the Norristown jail, on suspicion of having murdered her infant illegitimate child. The body was discovered in a barn-yard, where it had been covered with manure, having a piece of tape tightly drawn around its neck.

The receipts for tolls on the Union Canal, during the last four weeks, ending 30th ult. were $15,157 02.

The Boston Journal states that one of the Boatswain's Mates, of the Potomac, received a severe drubbing from one of the crew, on Saturday last, in consequence of an old grudge. He was conveyed to the Hospital in a dangerous state.

A person coming out of the United States Bank, yesterday morning, lost on the Bank steps one hundred and fifty dollars. It was found by a colored man named Alexander Wall, and instantly handed to Mr. Cowperthwaite, assistant cashier.

Boyington, the supposed murderer of Frost, has undergone an examination before a minor court of Mobile, and been fully committed for trial.

The State Bank of Indiana, recently incorporated, will commence business with eight or nine branches.

Mr. Tappan, nominated a District Judge of Ohio, has been rejected by the Senate.

Judge Joseph B. Moore, a Judge of the Common Pleas of Albany Co. on a visit to Litchfield, Conn. while walking in the street, was seized with a fit—fell and expired without speaking a word. He was an estimable man.

The new bank of the state of South Carolina, which is expected to go into operation on the 1st September next, has been organized by the choice of Duncan Cameron, as President, and Charles Dewey, as Cashier. The amount of stock taken is something over eight thousand dollars.

Mutiny.—The seamen belonging to the ship William Anderson, lying at the foot of Rector street, New York, on Friday night, rose upon the Captain, and not only struck him, but threatened to blow up the ship. On complaint at the office, warrants were issued and they were arrested, but effected their escape from the officer through the instrumentality of their comrades.

The seventeenth year locusts (*cicada septemdecem*) have made their appearance at the South in immense numbers. A letter from Forsyth county, Geo. says they cover the country in "countless millions," and their noise is perfectly deafening. They are so numerous that the swine have fattened on them.

Human Skeleton.—The bones of a human being were discovered not long since, within a few rods of a public road, leading to Fort Wayne, Indiana, where they had probably lain several months. From the appearance of the teeth, it is conjectured that the skeleton was that of a young man not more than 20 years of age. Not a vestige of clothing, or any thing which might lead to his identity could be found, although a strict search was made.

We learn from the Boston Centinel, that the widow of the Hon. Christopher Gore, recently deceased, has left a donation of forty or fifty thousand dollars to Harvard University, which will probably be applied to the erection of a building for the library, to be called "Gore Hall."

Scarlet fever, a disease almost unknown in South Carolina, has prevailed extensively during the winter throughout the State. The crops present a discouraging appearance. The cotton in particular has been considerably blighted by the late cold weather.

A Premium.—The editor of the "*Rising Sun*," published in the state of Indiana, offers a premium of one barrel of flour for the best original tale, forwarded to him on or before the 25th inst. A rare chance for scribblers.

Codorus Navigation.—Nine Arks and forty-nine Rafts, laden with Susquehanna produce and lumber, arrived at York, (Pa.) harbor, during the two weeks ending on Saturday last.

To Wool Growers.—They are particularly requested by the Manufacturers, not to use cotton twine in doing up their fleeces; the particles of cotton that will inevitably adhere to the wool takes a different color, which makes specks in the cloth. Marking sheep with tar or turpentine is also very objectionable.

From Barbadoes.—We have received a file of the Barbadian to the 17th of May. The subject of negro emancipation continues to furnish topics of discussion for all the West India papers; and divers views are taken in the respective islands, and such legislation adopted as are deemed to comport most nearly to their local interests; but we perceive in no case a disposition to visit or evade the act of parliament on that subject.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

During the riots at Brussels, in the mansion of one of the attacked individuals, there was a statue of Canova, worth 53,000 francs; four vases of porphyry, estimated at 25,000 francs; paintings of value, and rare manuscripts, all of which were sacrificed to the fury of the mob.

Money of no Use.—When Spencer the author of "View of the State of Ireland," and his wife were forced in great distress to fly from their house, which was burnt in the Irish rebellion, the Earl of Essex sent him twenty pieces; but he refused them telling the person that brought them, he was sure he had no time to spend them.—*Mirror.*

The French Brig-of-War, Cuirassier, Capt. Brinz, which was dispatched from Brest by the French government, early in April, arrived at this port yesterday. It is supposed she has brought despatches relative to the refusal of the French chambers to make the appropriations for carrying into effect our Treaty with France.—*Mer. Adv.*

The Wabash and Erie Canal,—for connecting the lake with the Ohio by the Wabash river, through the Maumee,—has been put under contract, and the work commenced, with stipulations to be completed by the 10th of October, 1835. The Port Wayne Sentinel states that a provision has been introduced into the contract for the security of the laborers, the commissioners reserving the right, on failure of the contractors to pay their workmen, to discharge their claims out of any money due on the contract.

The Codorus Navigation, which unites the borough of York with the river Susquehanna, is beginning to make a handsome return to the enterprising community which constructed it. The York Harbinger of Saturday contains a list of forty arrivals there from the river, composed of arks, rafts, and boats, laden with lumber, coal, wheat and other produce of the interior of Pennsylvania. It is supposed that York will at once become the depot for the purchase and sale of large supplies of lumber for the wants of the surrounding country.

Cause and Effect.—A barrel of gin was accidentally left exposed on the Pier, on Monday night. In the morning, it was discovered that the bung had been worked out, and about a gallon of gin decanted. A short time afterwards the body of an unknown man was found in the basin, a few rods above the place where the gin cask was exposed.—*Albany Eve. Jour.*

The election held a few days ago in the district on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, to supply the vacancy in Congress, occasioned by the death of the late member Mr. L. P. Dennis, resulted in the success of Mr. Steele, the anti-Jackson candidate, by a majority of about 1000 votes over Mr. Stewart, the Jackson candidate.

The owners of the new Liverpool packet-ship St. Andrew, about to sail from New York, held a levee on board, on Tuesday. A very large number of ladies and gentlemen called in the course of the afternoon. A rich desert of fruits, &c. was spread for the refreshment of the company. The St. Andrew is a large and splendid ship, built in a very expensive manner, and fitted up in the finest style of beauty and accommodation.

A letter from Manchester, (Miss.) dated April 30th, states that 116 cases cholera had occurred during one week on the plantation of Mr. Roache, six miles from that place.

Accounts from Vicksburg, Mississippi, to May 8th, stated the cholera was still raging on the river; that the hope which had cheered the inhabitants during its first visitation; that it would single out its victims and then take its flight forever; had vanished in the certainty that it has appeared on the Mississippi, for two successive seasons, and probably will continue to wander for years up and down this great water course.

A gentleman who returned to New Orleans on the 20th ult. from a visit to the Parish of St. James represents the sugar crops to be in the most promising condition. The prospects of the planters, at this season of the year, were never more promising.

A New Orleans paper of the 20th states, that the mortuary list rather exceeds its usual length last week. But if any increase is observable, it is confined to the upper suburbs, where strangers most congregate.

A very violent storm of wind and rain, from S. E. to S. W. commenced blowing on Friday night last, at 11 o'clock, at Charleston, which continued till 6 next morning. A tornado passed near the city during the storm, but did little injury except prostrating some of the trees.

A man named William Alexander was shot in an affray at Mobile on the 20th ult. by William Staylor, or some other person unknown. The gun was loaded with buck shot and the deceased lingered till the following day.

From the Mauch Chunk Courier, May 31.

The Miners' Journal of last week copied a part of a paragraph from this paper of the 17th inst. which stated that about one hundred hands had been discharged from the works, but omitted that part which remarked that the shipment of coal from Mauch Chunk would not in consequence be diminished. The bare paragraph from the Journal has been quoted by other papers as evidence of our trade falling off, which is not the case as will be seen by the annexed comparison with the shipment from Mauch Chunk of last season.

The 100 hands discharged by the contractors were not employed in mining, but chiefly in opening the new mines which is delayed for the present.

Coal operations of 1833 and 1834 compared at a corresponding period of each year.

Shipped from Mauch Chunk, by the Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co. in 1833, up to May 27,	17,722	Tons.
ditto 1834, up to ditto,	20,365	
Increase from Lehigh in 1834,	2,643	
Shipped from Schuylkill Coal region, in 1833 up to May 23,	57,602	Tons
ditto 1834, up to ditto,	26,837	
Decrease on Schuylkill in 1834,	30,765	
Sent from Lackawanna mines by Hudson & Delaware canal company, in 1833, up to May 15,	9,900	Tons.
ditto 1834, up to ditto, none reported—have but just recently commenced doing any thing this season.		
Decrease of Schuylkill supply,	30,765	Tons.
ditto Lackawanna,	9,900	
	40,665	
Deduct *increase* of Lehigh company's shipments,	2,643	
Actual falling off in coal business of 1834, compared with same period of 1833,	38,023	Tons.

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, of Monday.

Ten days later from Europe.

By the packet ship Canada, Captain Britton, we have received London papers to May 3d, inclusive, containing Liverpool advices to the evening of the 1st.

We regret to announce the death of Lander, the discoverer of the mouths of the Niger he has been murdered, at a place 200 or 300 miles up that river.

All appears quiet again in France.

A letter from Dublin of April 29th, represents various parts of Ireland as in a very disturbed state.

Don Pedro has issued a decree reducing the duties on all foreign goods imported into Portugal, to fifteen per cent for all nations, notwithstanding the treaty of 1810 with England. This had excited much surprise in the latter country.

The *Political Gazette* of Munich gives the Decree of the Duke of Nassau declaring that even if he were so inclined he cannot consent to any change of territory for the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg. The diplomatic Conference at Biberich has therefore ended in nothing.

SERIOUS RIOT WITH LOSS OF LIVES.

Attack on the Police and Military near Drumcolloher.—Intelligence of an alarming riot in the neighbourhood of Drumcolloher has reached town this morning. The particulars, as far as we could collect them with accuracy, are these:—In consequence of the resistance which had been experienced by the Rev. T. Locke in the collection of the tithe composition due to him, that Rev. Gentleman found himself under the necessity of applying to the proper authorities for assistance. Accordingly a strong force of police and military under the command of our active chief magistrate of police, T. P. Vokes, Esq. proceeded yesterday to the lands in question, where shortly after, multitudes of the country people began to assemble, expressing their determination to prevent any seizure from taking place.

In defiance of the firm and friendly remonstrances of Mr. Vokes on the folly and illegality of their proceedings, they carried their audacity so far as to assail the police and military with a volley of stones, which they quickly repeated. The latter were then ordered to load: but this, instead of intimidating their assailants, only increased their fury. In their own defence, therefore, the party had to fire on the multitude, and the result has been a loss of lives among the country people; to the extent of twenty or more, according to report; but this, we trust, will prove an exaggeration. Mr. Vokes was struck several times with stones; nor is it yet ascertained whether he has escaped without severe injury.—*Limerick Herald.*

London, May 3.—Mr. Robinson asked in the House of Commons last night the question, of which he had given due notice, relative to the Decree issued by Don Pedro on the 9th of April, annulling the Commercial Treaty of 1810 between Great Britain and Portugal, by which, in despite of the assistance and protection afforded by the Whig Ministry, the Ex-Emperor of Brazil destroyed at one blow all the advantages that England had derived from her close connexion with her ancient ally. The industrious member for Worcester, in the simplicity of his heart, imagined that Lord Palmerston would be in a situation to afford a satisfactory explanation of an event which has caused the greatest dismay and indignation in the commercial world. The noble Secretary quickly undeceived Mr. Robinson, and assured him that the first intimation which he had of the intention to pass the Decree in question was in the despatch which reached him on Thursday.

London, May 3.—In the House of Lords last night, the Earl of Winchilsea very properly called the attention of Earl Gray to the circumstance of a letter having been alluded to in the other House of Parliament, which was said to have been addressed to his Lordship in his official capacity by the Marquis of Anglesey, while filling the situation of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and the purport of which was said to be to recommend the subversion of the Protestant Church in that country.

This letter, as it was read by Mr. Hume, in the debate on Tuesday night upon the Repeal question, distinctly admonished the Administration that if they continued to uphold the Church in Ireland they would be in constant collision with the people of that country; and distinctly recommended that the Church should be reduced within just limits, or, in other words, such limits as the Roman Catholic faction consider just.—What difference there is between this and the subversion of the Church has not yet been explained.

Lord Althorp, however, on Thursday night admitted that such a letter as Mr. Hume had read had been received by Ministers, and, without attempting to explain away its obvious meaning, contented himself with a denunciation of the breach of confidence by which alone it was possible that such a communication could have found its way to the public.

Last night, also, Earl Grey, in reply to the Earl of Winchilsea, was powerful upon the incidental point of breach of confidence, but differed from Lord Althorp, inasmuch as he denied that any such letter, any letter, that is, recommending the subversion of the Protestant Church in Ireland, had been received by him; adding that it would have been impossible for him to have continued to act with any man who had addressed to him such a letter as had been described, and as Lord Althorp admitted only the night before, to have been actually received.

London, Saturday, May 3.

The following, we have reason to believe, will turn out to be the principal stipulations of the Treaty between Great Britain, France, Spain and Portugal, which has given rise to so much speculation during the last ten days:

1st. Don Pedro binds himself to expel Don Carlos from Portugal, and to publish an amnesty in favor of such of the adherents of Don Miguel, as may within a limited time, desert the cause of that sovereign.

2d. The Queen Regent of Spain binds herself to send an army into Portugal to assist in placing Donna Maria upon the throne.

3d. His Britannic Majesty binds himself to lend the aid of such a fleet as may be deemed necessary to co-operate with the land forces of his allies in settling the affairs of Spain and Portugal.

4th. The King of the French binds himself to contribute to the objects of the league such aid, of every kind, as the other three contracting parties may jointly demand.

This treaty was signed at London on the 22d of April.

It is now a week since we inquired of our Ministerial Contemporaries whether these were not the conditions of the Treaty, and we were led to make this inquiry by an intimation we had received upon the subject, and upon the accuracy of which we placed great reliance.

Our Ministerial Contemporaries were condemned to silence. We have now, however the means without their assistance, of communicating to the public the preceding abstract of the Treaty.

It is a Treaty which we believe the British Parliament will never sanction. Very great and serious inconveniences may be prevented, however, by a strong expression of the opinion of the Legislature upon the subject of this unprincipled intervention, previous to the exchange of the ratifications.—*Post.*

London, May 3.—The accounts from Spain received via Paris, fully confirm the news which we communicated yesterday, of the defeat of Gen. Quesada by the Carlist General Zumalacarreguy. The affair took place in the vale of Borunda, and Quesada, after losing his artillery and baggage, was compelled to take refuge in Pampeluna.

We have been favored with the perusal of some private letters from Bilboa, dated the 14th of April, and, although they emanate from persons strongly disposed towards the cause of Donna Isabella, they admit that the political state of the provinces is dreadful, and the conviction of the writers is unequivocally expressed that the struggle will last a long time.

Portugal.—Advices from Lisbon are to April 22. The annexed correspondence is from a high Tory, alias Miguelite paper the Post.

Lisbon, April 21.—Among the anomalies of the day is the appointment of Padre Marcos to be Archbishop of Lacedemonia, which makes him Vicar-General of Lisbon. You must have known this worthy in London, oftener seen in the gin-shops than any where else. He is now placed at the head of the Church Reform, and a pretty business he will make of it.

Out of 140 Portuguese officers of the navy confined in the Castle only 6 are now alive. The crime of these men was, after the fleet was captured, they would not serve Don Pedro. Some of these were poisoned, and others starved. A few were cudgelled to death. All these facts, in due time, will be attested. The most respectable of the Liberals are horror struck with these doings.

In St. Julian's things are equally bad, and if I had not ascertained the facts I would not repeat what I now state, for falsehoods or exaggerations cannot do good to any cause. They ought to be avoided by both parties. I can, however, affirm that this government, not deeming it advisable to offer to Europe the spectacle of scaffolds and executions, has adopted the expedient of getting rid of its prisoners and those whom it fears by more private but not less expeditious means. Its vengeance has been avenged in the solitude of the dungeon, at little expense, and without the fear of public reproach. This saves much time and trouble. There is no necessity for trials. The most numerous of the victims of this summary mode of proceeding are the Clergy, for as the Government have declared a war of extermination against them, in the hope of obtaining their property, its agents are enriched in proportion as they are diminished. Generally these Clergymen are kept in confinement till their health declines, and they are sent to the infirmary, out of which few indeed come alive.

Of course we know that all convents are to be abolished, and therefore the fewer the complement the easier will be the transfer. Never will it be said that this government does not calculate and look before hand. Those who expect to have the largest share in the spoils even yet are not satisfied, and complain that this matter goes on slowly. The Carmen Church has already been stripped of all its plate. The friars of the convent, St. Dominic, and the Paulistas, have received orders to quit. All is to go to the melting-pot or to be applied to the London jobs. Such are the acts of the Reformers and Liberators shipped from England, and patronised by some of the leading members of the Grey Administration.

Lisbon, April 22.—As regards military news I have little to give. Benardo Sa's defeat was most complete. He himself and the few men with him would have been taken if they had not accidentally met a man acquainted with the intricacies of the mountains, who saved them from their pursuers. The Constitutionalists were also driven from Alcacer do Sal with great loss. On the 13th the Pedroites were surprised in the fort of Mohimbo do Pao which commands St. Ubes, where they lost their stores and some men, who were made prisoners.

At Cartaxo also there have been some smart skirmishes which ended favourably for the Royalists. A squadron of Pedroite Lancers were surprised, lost their horses, and the men returned here on the 17th. The Lancers are always placed in front of Saldanha's line to prevent desertion, and nevertheless ten or twenty go over to Santarem every day, and none come back from that place.

Napier has returned here, being unable to attack either Aveiro or Figueira. His ships have suffered much through the peppering they had at Figueira, in attempting to cut a British brig loading with wine.—The corvette Sybelle had her mast shattered, and the Isabel Maria was riddled with the shot holes.

On the south side the Miguelites have a strong force chiefly posted at Agues de Moura, and commanded by General d'Almer. The vicinity of this force to the capital gives some uneasiness, for were the Pedroites to lose Almeida their ships in the river would have a warm berth.

The Shipwreck of the James.

The Quebec Gazette furnishes further particulars of the melancholly disaster which lately befel this ill-fated ship. There is little room to doubt the total destruction of the vessel, with eleven of her crew, and *two hundred and forty-seven emigrants.*

We have had a conversation with Mr. Downs, the Surgeon of the James, one of those saved from the vessel, and who signed the statement subjoined. There is no doubt on his mind that the vessel went down with all on board. The Margaret, which he was fortunate enough in gaining, after receiving very serious bodily injury while embarking in the boat, came to the spot where the James ought to have been, in an hour or two after he had left her, and she had then disappeared. From the condition in which she was left, there can be little doubt on his mind, that she must have foundered with all on board, or, at least, by far the greater number. Some chance of a portion being saved in the boats many exist; but as the Margaret had a light out, they very probably would have been enabled to have boarded her. No list of the passengers had been saved, the Captain's having been left on board. Their names can now only be exactly ascertained by reference to the Custom house books at Limerick. Several of the families had been well to do in Ireland, and they had with them between £1,000 to £3,000 in gold, being in most part from Rathkeale and its neighborhood, about fourteen miles from Limerick. When the James left the port, deaths by cholera were daily occurring; but although several suspicious cases appeared none had proved fatal on the passage.

To the Editor of the Quebec Gazette.

Sir—Allow me the liberty of intruding on your space with a more accurate detail of the circumstances connected with the loss of the James, which was rather imperfectly given in yesterday's *Mercury.*

We sailed from from Limerick on the 8th April, with 251 passengers and a crew of 16. On Friday the 12th, we put out to sea, where, after a few days, less heavy gales, &c., we experienced nothing but a series of mishaps, having carried away our topmast, studding-sail, boom, jib-boom, main-sail, fore-sail, and yard. On Sunday, the 25th, at six A. M. they set about pumping the ship out, but were not long thus engaged before the pumps were found to be choked by the passengers' potatoes, which, from the rotten description of bags in which they were kept, went adrift about the hold, filling the pump wells, and preventing the possibility of working the pumps, which were hoisted on deck, and a great quantity of potatoes brought away from them; and to prevent a recurrence of this, tin kettles with holes made in them, were laid on the heels, which proved ineffectual; after which baskets were substituted, with as little success. Finding the water to increase to an alarming extent, and a gale from the N. W. springing up with a heavy sea, the ship straining very much, we had recourse to the expedient of baleing her out from the fore hatch with buckets and a provision cask made fast to a tackle but the water casks, which were floating about there, excited the apprehensions of the people and one passenger, Henry Morgan, getting three of his fingers broken between two of them, the attempt was abandoned.

About four o'clock, P. M. she shipped a sea which carried away the lee bulwarks, and was soon after struck by a second still heavier, with the force of which she listed, canting her ballast and never returned to an erect position. The water having reached the between decks, and no chance of saving her presented itself, the captain, at five o'clock, ordered the long-boat and skiff to be lowered, as a sail standing to the southward made its appearance. The passengers crowded into the skiff while she was within the long-boat, and by this means made it difficult to lower the latter, which, when drawn from the after-check, came against the stancheons: after which, they did not seem inclined to take further trouble with her. At half-past six we lowered the jolly-boat, in which eleven of us were picked up by the Margaret, of Newcastle, Capt. Wake, to whose kindness and humanity since we are indebted for our preservation.

The persons saved are—Capt. Laidler; Robert B. Laidler, his brother; Henry Downs, surgeon; Thomas Enwright, carpenter; James Cook, seaman; Peter Lilly Wall and James Clarke, apprentices; with Mary Hastings, Andrew Young, James Sheehan, and Edmund Curry or Cody, passengers.

Your obedient servant,

HENRY DOWNS,
Surgeon of the James.

STILL MORE DISTRESSING INTELLIGENCE.

Confirmation of the loss of the James, with upwards of two hundred and fifty persons.—Loss of the barque Astrea, with two hundred and eight persons—Loss of brig Edward.—Loss of brig Fidelity.—Loss of brig Columbus; all bound to Quebec.—Loss of barque Charlotte Langis, from Liverpool, for Philadelphia.—Loss of ship Marchioness, of Queensbury.—Loss of barque John Atkins, from Halifax, for Richmond.—Loss of brig Margaret, from Belfast, and four lives.

Never, within our recollection, have we had to record such a list of disasters among shipping, and loss of lives as has fallen to our lot this day. It will be seen from the following account, from the Halifax Gazette of the 21st inst., that the loss of the James is confirmed together with the numerous other vessels.

From the Halifax Gazette of May 21.

Our paper of to-day contains melancholy accounts of shipwrecks and the loss of human life. We saw a person yesterday who was at Louisburg when the Astrea was lost. The survivors had reached that place. They informed him that that vessel struck on the morning of the 7th instant, against some high cliffs at Little Lorain Head, about five miles from Louisburg and almost instantaneously went to pieces: that she had studding sails set at the time, and up to the fatal moment of striking had been going at the rate of ten knots. The only individuals saved were the surgeon, carpenter and one seaman, who were thrown almost insensible on some of the cliffs.

Sydney, May 14.—Barque Astrea, William Ridley, master, with *two hundred and eleven passengers* and crew, went ashore at Loran, near Louisburg, morning of 7th inst., and only the surgeon and two of the crew saved! Same day, brig Edward struck a piece of ice near Port Nova, and sunk immediately—crew saved. On the 10th, brig Fidelity, Clarke, from Dublin for Quebec, went ashore on Scattari and was lost; passengers and crew, 150 in number, saved. Same day, brig Columbus, Russell, from Newcastle for Quebec, was lost three miles East of Louisburg, crew saved. On the 27th ult. lat 45 20, lon 48 53, the Margaret, Walsh, from Newcastle, picked up the captain of barque James, from Ireland for Quebec, with ten others, only survivors of two hundred and sixty-five persons on board the James when she sprung a leak and sunk.

Sydney, May 14—Ship Marchioness, of Queensbury, from Liverpool for Miramachi, went ashore on Cape Tormentine, night of 16th inst., but will be got off if the weather continues moderate.

Three vessels bound to Quebec, with passengers, (one of them the Jane, of Workington,) are reported ashore on St. Paul's.

Barque John Atkins, from Halifax for Richmond, went ashore three miles from that place, and was totally lost.

On the night of the 15th inst. brig Margaret, from Belfast for St. John, N. B. went ashore at Barrington, and was totally lost—crew saved. The mate's wife and four children were drowned.

London University.—The number of students entered between the 1st Oct. 1833, and Feb. 1833 was 250; and during the corresponding period of the last session, 318. Amount received for fees in 1833, 6138; this session it was 7353*l.* A donation to the institution of 1000*l.* was lately received anonymously.

A letter from Bogota, under date of 25th April, states that during the ten days previous great fears had been entertained of a new revolution. The guards were doubled at the forts. The houses of Drs. Antonio Amaya, and Juan Baptista Estevez, together with the printing office of Nicomedes Lora, had been burglariously entered, and various sums of money and other property carried off.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of his Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 6, 1834.

ASHES.		1st sort, 1833..lbs	15 16
Pot, cwt	4 30	MOLASSES..duty 5 cts per g.	
Pearl,	5 50	New Orleans,	30 31
BUTTER.		Sugar-house, Eastern,	[illegible]
Tub, lb		do. New York,	[illegible]
Extra No. 1		do. Philad.	[illegible]
No. 1	[illegible]	do. Steam.	[illegible]
No. 2	[illegible]	Trinidad,	[illegible]
COAL.		Porto Rico,	[illegible]
Lehigh, ton	4 25 5	English French Isl.	[illegible]
Schuylkill,	4 50 4 75	Havana & Matanzas,	[illegible]
COFFEE..Duty..free.		MACKEREL.	
Java,	14½ 17	No. 1, bbl	6 50
St. Domingo,	[illegible]	No. 2,	6
Porto Rico,	[illegible]	No. 3,	4 75
Cuba,	[illegible]	OIL.	
Maracaibo	[illegible]	Linseed, Am. from store,	[illegible]
Laguira,	[illegible]	do. Dutch,	[illegible]
Jamaica,	[illegible]	Whale, gal.	[illegible]
Rio,	[illegible]	Sperm. winter,	[illegible]
COTTON..Duty..3cts per lb.		do. summer,	[illegible]
Louisiana,	14 15	PLASTER PARIS.	
Mobile,	[illegible]	In Delaware, ton	[illegible]
N. Ala. and Ten.	[illegible]	In Schuylkill.	[illegible]
S. C. and Geo.	[illegible]	SEEDS.	
N. C. and Va.	[illegible]	Clover, bush	[illegible]
FREIGHTS.		Flaxseed, rough,	[illegible]
To Pittsburgh, per wagon, 100 lbs	1 75 2	do. clean, cask	
do. via canal,	1 25 1 75	Timothy, cask	[illegible]
Wheeling, pr wag.		Herds, bush	
Pottsville, via canal, ton		Orchard grass,	[illegible]
Balt. via steamboat,		WHISKEY.	
FLOUR and MEAL.		Rye, in bbls	[illegible]
Superfine, bbl	5 [illegible]	do. hhds	[illegible]
Fine,	[illegible]	do. from wagons	[illegible]
Rye,	[illegible]	WOOL.	
Middling,	[illegible]	Prime, Saxony fleece, lb.	[illegible]
Corn meal,	[illegible]	Am. wash. full blood	[illegible]
do. in hhds	[illegible]	do. ¾ blood,	[illegible]
GRAIN.		do. ½ blood,	[illegible]
Rye Pennsylv.	[illegible]	do. ¼ and com.	[illegible]
Rye, Southern,	[illegible]	Am. unwash. full bl'd,	[illegible]
Wheat, Pennsylv.	[illegible]	do. ¾ blood,	[illegible]
do. South. bush.	[illegible]	do. ½ blood,	[illegible]
Corn, L. C. white,	[illegible]	do. ¼ and com.	[illegible]
do. L. C. yellow,	[illegible]	Super. pulled lambs.	[illegible]
do. U. C. round,	[illegible]	No. 1..do.	[illegible]
Oats, Pennsylv.	[illegible]	No. 2..do.	[illegible]
Southern,	[illegible]	No. 3..do.	[illegible]
Barley, Eastern,	[illegible]	Smyrna, clean,	[illegible]
do. Pennsyl.	[illegible]	Spa. fleece, E.P.&S.	[illegible]
HOPS.		do. lambs.	[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, June 7, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

LARCENY.—There was a considerable uproar in the vicinity of our office, on Thursday morning. About ten o'clock, a man of genteel appearance went into Mr. Manley's Exchange office, at the corner of Chesnut and Third street, and asked change for a quarter dollar. Mr. M. had no small pieces in his possession, and sent a boy to a neighbour's. While he was absent, taking advantage of a moment when Mr. M. was engaged, the stranger reached over the counter, and seized from the money drawer, a bundle of notes to the amount of $150. Having secured the money, he closed the drawer, the noise of which attracted Mr. Manley's attention. He discovered his loss in an instant and accused the stranger of the theft, who denied it, but immediately ran. Pursuit was made, and a cry of "stop thief" soon filled Third street with citizens. The thief was overtaken in Dock street near the Exchange, taken before the Mayor, and committed. His name is James Peterson. The money was recovered.

Exhibition of the Blind.

A second exhibition of the pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution of the Blind, took place in the Musical Fund Hall, on Wednesday afternoon, before a large and respectable audience. Previous to the exercises, ABRAHAM MILLER, Esq. delivered an appropriate address, making particular allusion to the organization of the Institute, the advancement of its pupils, the mode of instruction, &c. The pupils, after the address, joined in singing a hymn. Explanations were then given of the manner in which the rudiments of spelling, reading and arithmetic, are taught the pupils. A knowledge of the alphabet and figures is communicated by means of tangible letters. Some of the youngest pupils, two of whom have not been in the Institution longer than three weeks, exhibited surprising facility, in discovering, by the sense of feeling, the character of the letters placed in their hands. Writing and printing, to some extent, are practicable under the system introduced in the Institute. A book was exhibited to the audience from which the pupils read without difficulty, by feeling the raised impression of the words and letters.

Master Gray, a boy eleven years old, a native of Virginia, delivered a very appropriate poetic address, on the deprivations suffered by the sightless, which created a sensible effect on the feelings of the audience, his own situation being faithfully depicted by the words of his author. Exercises in writing and arithmetic followed. One of the more advanced pupils, answered, without hesitation, a difficult question in multiplication, proposed by one of the audience. A map of the United States was exhibited, on which the boundaries of the states, the principal cities, rivers, &c. were marked by raised lines. With this aid the pupils were able to point out their respective positions, and answer many questions in regard to locality.

The conclusion of the exhibition was the performance, by the pupils, of several pieces of music, vocal and instrumental. In this department they displayed surprising proficiency. A young girl apparently about twelve years of age, touched the keys of the piano forte with great skill. Two of the pupils, Graham and Martindale, performed the duet, "Oft in the stilly night," on two horns.

Specimens of the mechanical operations of the pupils were exhibited from the orchestra. They consisted of small willow baskets, fringe, bonnets, lamp stands, chair cushions, &c. These may justly be regarded as affording strong evidence of the power of human ingenuity, even when laboring under serious disadvantages. In Mr. Miller's address it was stated that the cost of maintaining the thirteen pupils, now in the institute, is about $4,60 per annum, each, but that when the number of scholars is increased to forty, the expense will not be more than $2,30. The Directors of the institution are therefore desirous of increasing the number of pupils. The legislature, last winter, made a donation to the institution of $10,000, on condition that the society raise double the sum within two years. One-fourth of this amount has already been subscribed by a few liberal and benevolent individuals, and an appeal is made to the generosity of the public for the remainder. It can hardly fail, we think, of being successful. The institution unquestionably stands in the front rank of our noble charities, and it would be disgraceful if it were not efficiently supported.

Those of our subscribers who may be desirous of receiving a daily paper, will find in the *Philadelphia Gazette*, a journal every way suited either for a counting-house, or a family parlour. It is one of the oldest papers in the city, and furnishes a large quantity of valuable miscellaneous readings, in addition to the ordinary news of the day. The following paragraph, copied from a late number of the Gazette, notices some projected improvements in the paper:—

We are gratified in being able to inform our readers that we are making arrangements to render this Gazette still more attractive, and of course more acceptable to its patrons. Since the establishment has been in the hands of the present proprietor, much additional expense and labor have been bestowed upon the paper, and as new facilities have been offered for increasing the interest of its reading and commercial columns, they have been invariably embraced. The arrangement of the mails, at this time, are more favorable for an afternoon journal, than they have ever been before, and consequently, we have it in our power, by unremitting attention, to anticipate, in many instances, the publication of intelligence in the morning papers.

As heretofore, we shall relax no exertion in conducting the commercial department of our paper, in the arrangement of which, we have advantages of considerable importance. Our quantity of literary and miscellaneous reading matter we design to increase, although it is already greater than that furnished by most of our contemporaries. In this department we have lately gained important facilities. Matters of domestic and foreign intelligence, the current news of the day, &c. will of course, receive unceasing attention, our design being to render the Gazette no less acceptable to the man of family than it is to the man of business.

While we are thankful for the liberal support that has so far been extended to us, we hope, by increased diligence in our "vocation," to present additional claims upon the patronage of the community.

Thomas Hurst, aged 45 years, of Bristol Township, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor, on the 30th ult. He was laboring under a partial derangement of mind, brought on by drink, when he committed the rash act; he had been writing something to his friends, but tore it up—from the pieces nothing could be gathered but "my children"—"my wife"—he was an Englishman by birth.

LITERARY NOTICES.

MRS. SHERWOOD'S WORKS.

The Harpers of New York, whose exertions to gratify the literary community of this country cannot be too much commended, have just issued the first volume of a complete uniform edition of the writings of Mrs. Sherwood. In appearance the work is extremely handsome. In size it is similar to the Harper's edition of Miss Edgeworth's works, but the finish of the volume, is, we think, superior. Generally the books issued by the Harpers, are among the best specimens of typographical neatness that we have ever met with.

The whole collection of Mrs. Sherwood's writings will extend to five or six volumes. The first embraces the interesting story of Henry Milner, which every parent, with perfect confidence, may place in the hands of his children. For moral excellence, and the sound tone of religious sentiment which distinguish all the works of this writer, they have no superiors, and they are not less pre-eminent for the valuable instruction which they convey. The Harpers merit a rich reward for the republication of these works.

Mr. H. Perkins, Chesnut street, is prepared to furnish all the books issued by the Harpers.

AMERICAN QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The last number of this periodical has come to hand, and is fully equal, if not superior, to any which has preceded it. The paper on "Spark's Life of Washington," is critically just, and contains several valuable facts in relation to the early life and character of that great and good man.

The Life of Alexander Hamilton, contains an expose of the doctrines and principles of that distinguished leader of the Federal party, and exhibits an ample view of his projects, for the establishment of a safe and permanent currency.

The review of Dr. Coxe's work on Quakerism fully exposes the said D. D.'s illiberality, ignorance and want of candour. Dr. Coxe should read this merited castigation, and it may probably have the same effect on him, that Mrs. Douglass' conversation had, by opening his prejudiced, as she did his spiritual eyes.

We are pleased to find, that the writings of Robert C. Sands, command the approbation of the reviewer; they are fully entitled to all the praise which he has bestowed on them. We cannot say as much of the article on the "Decline of Poetry;" it is unjust and illiberal.

The number contains several other papers, which our space will not admit of particularizing. We must, therefore, refer our readers to the work itself, where we can assure them they will find much excellent matter, alike entertaining and useful. Messrs. Key & Biddle, are the publishers.

JACOB FAITHFUL.

Carey and Hart have just published the first volume of this work, by the author of "Peter Simple," "The Naval Officer," &c. sea narratives with which our readers are well acquainted. "Jacob Faithful" is not a whit behind his predecessors in novel incident and amusing adventure, and his stories, told as they are in a most captivating style, will afford a rich fund of entertainment. We shall give next week, an extract, detailing Jacob's first love adventure.

HOURS OF DEVOTION.

This excellent work, to which we have before referred, we are gratified to find, is spoken of in high terms by many intelligent friends. It is the translation of a popular German treatise, which in the original reached its thirteenth edition. The translator, MORRIS MATTSON, Esq., has laboured diligently to furnish the text of the author as perfect as possible, and so far as our language is capable of expressing the spirit of the German, he has succeeded. The body of the work is a mass of unexceptionable reflections on various interesting topics, adapted to the situation and wants of all classes of society. Under the head of "Patriotism and Death," we find the following:—

"Behold the graves of the illustrious dead, who delivered their country from bondage. Let them slumber peacefully on. Their blood has not flowed in vain. The sacrifice of their lives has restored liberty to the community; and while their bodies are reposing in the earth, millions are rejoicing over the victory they have achieved.

Let us go to the house of mourning. There we shall hear the lamentations of a disconsolate family. A sister has been deprived of a brother; a wife of a husband; a mother of a son. Their cheeks are pale and haggard with weeping. They wring their hands in the wildness and agony of despair. But why should they mourn for those who have died upon the field of battle? They are dwellers in the courts above, where, in a few fleeting years, the friends they have left behind, will be re-united with them.

Our entrance into, and exit from the world, are matters of necessity. Thousands are daily perishing; but it excites but little attention, because it is the inevitable fate of all. Death, however, in many instances ceases to be indifferent—its aspect is materially changed, either by the vices or magnanimity of the deceased. The execution of a murderer—the death of a voluptuary—or the suicide of a debauchee, fill us with horror and disgust. Their existence is prematurely terminated by atrocious crimes. They are without sympathy; and every one would involuntarily shudder at the thought of sharing a similar fate. With far other feelings we remember the man who courageously offered up his life in defence of his rights, his honor, or his innocence. We cannot but admire him, notwithstanding our regret for his untimely end. His virtues are recorded in our memory. His example has a beneficial influence upon society, although the sacrifice was entirely for himself. The ardour with which he combatted injustice and oppression, is praiseworthy, notwithstanding it may have conferred but little advantage upon others; but it is more difficult for one to exert himself in like manner, for the happiness of a friend. He who encounters death with such a motive, is worthy of the highest praise. Therefore it is that we honor him who resolutely springs into the boiling flood to save the life of a fellow creature. Few men are capable of performing such a magnanimous part, even for one of their most intimate connexions. On the contrary, they are so degraded and parsimonious, that it is the smallest number who are willing to contribute a mite from their abundance, to alleviate the sufferings of those who are daily perishing before their eyes.

* * * * * * *

What can be more laudable than the efforts of the patriot who struggles against the oppression of a tyrannical power, that seeks to overwhelm him and his country in ruin? At the price of his own blood, he purchases, inch by inch, that liberty which he hopes to transmit, unimpaired, to posterity. Such a man has gloriously fulfilled his duties on earth—and he will not be without his reward. His death ennobled a life that was, perhaps, hitherto almost unnoticed. He gave, in his last moments, an evidence of that power that lay concealed within him. His slumbering energies were called into action. He may have been careless of himself, and indifferent to others, but the hour of peril filled his soul with courage and intrepidity. He takes up the panoply of war, and all his former defects are forgotten in his subsequent brilliant exploits. He is justly the pride of all who behold him; and the multitude go out to meet him on his way, and strew flowers in his path. Therefore has it become proverbial, that he who nobly dies in the defence of his country, throws an oblivious mantle over the deeds of a previously ill spent life. He may be compared to the splendours of a sunset, that succeeds a gloomy and tempestuous day. He requires no idle ceremonies—no high sounding epithets—no jargon of senseless and unmeaning praise—no proud monument, to perpetuate his name, or keep him alive in the remembrance of the people. He has been consecrated by his own blood—and his death becomes the pride and glory of the whole nation. The recollection of his valour adds to its further security. Enemies will respect a people who have had such a fearless champion of their rights. His virtues never die—they are transmitted from one generation to another."

The work may be procured of James Kay, Jr. & Brother, Market street, between Sixth and Seventh.

MYSTERIOUS.

The N. Y. Gazette, of Thursday, contains the following announcement:—

The British cutter Post Boy, Capt. Toogood, arrived here last evening from Falmouth, England, whence she sailed on the 5th of May. The vessel has no cargo, and only a single letter to a mercantile house in this city. The public, of course, is left to conjecture the object of an arrival under circumstances so unusual. Judging from our own feelings, we can easily imagine how anxious our readers will be for more important information on the subject.

The Post Boy brought no papers. Her arrival is presumed to be connected with some commercial speculations.

THEATRICAL.

The Kembles concluded a farewell engagement at the Chesnut Street Theatre, last evening. This establishment is about to be closed.

The Arch Street Theatre will continue open for a short season. A new comedy, called "*Major Jack Downing*," written by Blake, and performed with great success in Boston, has been the principal attraction during the week. It *draws* well, which is at least one sign of merit. Mr. E. Forrest is about concluding an unusually successful engagement at the New York Bowery. He will appear at the Arch Street house next week. Booth will also perform before the close of the season.

The Walnut Street Theatre has been leased by Mr. G. Barrett, who will open it in the fall with a strong and efficient company. The Arch Street Theatre has been taken by Messrs. Rowbotham, Pratt and Maywood.

EUROPE.

The arrival at New York, of the ship Canada, has placed us in possession of intelligence from Europe several days later than was received by the last packet. From England there is but little of importance. The debate on the motion of Mr. O'Connell, for the repeal of the Union was brought to a close on the evening of the 29th of April, by a decisive vote against it. Immediately after the decision, Mr. Spring Rice moved an Address to the King on the subject of the Repeal, which was agreed to by a majority of 485—523 members voting in favor, and only 38 against it. On the 30th the Address was communicated to the House of Lords, when Earl Grey moved that it be concurred in. The motion, after two impressive speeches from Lord Grey and Lord Brougham, was unanimously agreed to, and the King appointed the first day of May for receiving it.

The death of Mr. Lander, the African traveller, who was murdered at a place two or three hundred miles up the Niger river, will be a cause of deep regret to the friends of science.

The ship Eliza, of 830 tons, Captain Crouch, left London on the 26th, for New York, with two hundred and fifty passengers; consisting chiefly of farmers with their families from Suffolk and Norfolk, well supplied with money for purchasing and tilling land in America. The Strathfield, chartered by the Emigration Committee, was to sail from Gravesend on the 1st, with *two hundred and ninety young women*, of good character, for Hobartstown, New South Wales.

Arrests are going on in France, and every means resorted to that can strengthen Louis Phillipe on his throne. A debate had occurred in the Chamber of Deputies, on the subject of the colonization of Algiers. The city of Paris has been condemned to pay the damages and loss in several cases where gunsmiths and sword cutters had sustained any, during the late revolutionary movements.

A treaty between France, England, Spain and Don Pedro, was signed at London, on the 22d. England and France are to aid the Queen of Spain in expelling Don Carlos, and Don Pedro in his war against Don Miguel. This, of course, secures the restoration of Donna Maria to the throne.

Don Carlos declared himself King of Spain, at Villa Real, on the 17th March, and issued a proclamation, addressed to the Castilians. He has however been driven from his strongest positions by the Spanish troops. The Miguelites had again attacked St. Ubes, but were repulsed with considerable loss. The Pope has excommunicated Don Pedro, his Ministers, and in short, all the friends of the Queen's cause. It is stated from Lisbon, that if this excommunication be not withdrawn, the government has notified the Court of Rome, that they will consider it their duty not only to stop the annual revenue of about £40, which Portugal pays, but to take into serious consideration the propriety of ceasing all connexion with it.

The Baltimore American states that the promised balloon ascension of Mr. Ash, on Monday afternoon, was a failure. A strong northwest wind prevailed during the whole afternoon, and created so heavy a pressure upon the balloon that the inflation of it could be but partially accomplished. It was discovered, too, that the gas escaped in some quantity from one of the valves, and, it is also said, through the silk fabric of which the balloon was formed. About six o'clock it was announced to the spectators that the ascension must necessarily be postponed to a future day, and the balloon was being relieved of the gas which it contained, when, owing to some mismanagement which our informant could not explain, it escaped from its netted covering and was in an instant carried upwards. It descended, some minutes afterwards, in the river, near Fort McHenry, and was picked up.

MUSIC vs. LAW.

In the Court of Common Pleas of New York, an action was lately brought by Signor LOMBARDI against Chevalier RIVAFINOLI, director of the Italian Opera. From a report of the trial which we find in the New York Star, it appears that in April 1833, the defendant engaged plaintiff in capacity of first flute, at the rate of seventy dollars per month, to commence on the first of last November: that the plaintiff fulfilled his duty truly and faithfully up to the 7th of December, 1833; that on that day plaintiff was dismissed, and told that he was incompetent as first flute. On the part of the defendant, three or four witnesses were examined. Alma, leader of the orchestra, Gambati, first trumpet, and Bouche, first violoncello, who testified that plaintiff was dismissed for incompetency; and Mr. Attinelli testified that his conduct was improper and insubordinate. On the part of plaintiff, several witnesses were called, all of whom testified their high opinion of the plaintiff's skill on the flute. Plaintiff had lost a superior engagement with Professor Saubert in consequence of his contract with defendant. Mr. Saubert stated that he had known Mr. Lombardi ever since the years 1825 and 1826; that Mr. L. was then engaged in Russia at the Imperial Theatre, at Odessa, as first flute, where he gave universal satisfaction. Mr. Cuddy, first flute of the Park Theatre, considered plaintiff an excellent flute. Mr. St Luke, leader of the Bowery Orchestra, considered plaintiff a good flute player, as did also Mr. Bagioli, director of music of Mr. Montressor's Italian Company. The plaintiff had played in the orchestra of both the last named gentlemen. Mr. Mariani, trombone in the defendant's present company, considered plaintiff's execution on the flute as superior. After the examination of witnesses, Judge Ulshoeffer summed up in a most able manner, and the jury, after a very short consultation, returned a verdict for the plaintiff. Damages, $150 and costs. Counsel for the plaintiff, William Betts, Esq. for the defendant, Willis Hall, Esq.

Signor Lombardi gave a concert in the Musical Fund Hall of this city, not long since. His performances on the flute on that occasion, were highly commended of by good musical critics.

We should have added the following to the extracts from Randolph's letters to his nephew, which we published last week.

"You know my opinion of female society. Without it we should degenerate into brutes. This observation applies with tenfold force to young men, and those who are in the prime of manhood. For after a certain time of life, the literary man may make a shift (a poor one, I grant) to do without the society of ladies. To a young man nothing is so important as a spirit of devotion (next to his Creator) to some virtuous and amiable woman, whose image may occupy his heart, and guard it from the pollution which besets it on all sides. Nevertheless, I trust that your fondness for the company of ladies may not rob you of the time which ought to be devoted to reading and meditating on your profession; and above all, that it may not acquire for you the reputation of *Dangler*—in itself bordering on the contemptible, and seriously detrimental to your professional character. A cautious old Squaretoes, who might have no objection to employing such a one at the bar, would perhaps be shy of introducing him as a practitioner in his family, in case he should have a pretty daughter, or niece, or sister; although all experience shows that, of all male inhabitants, the Dangler is the most harmless to the ladies, who quickly learn, with the intuitive sagacity of the sex, to make a convenience of him, while he serves for a butt, also.

Rely upon it, that to love a woman as 'a mistress' although a delicious delirium, an intoxication far surpassing that of Champaigne, is altogether unessential, nay, *pernicious*, in the choice of a wife; which a man ought to set about in his sober senses—choosing her, as Mrs. Primrose did her wedding gown, for qualities that 'wear well.' I am well persuaded, that few love matches are happy ones. One thing at least is true, that if matrimony has its cares, celibacy has no pleasure. A Newton, or a mere scholar, may find employment in study; a man of literary taste can receive in books a powerful auxiliary; but a man must have a bosom friend, and children around him, to cherish and support the dreariness of old age. Do you remember A. V.? He could neither read nor think; any wife, even a scolding one, would have been a blessing to that poor man. After all, 'suitability' is the true foundation for marriage. If the parties be suited to one another, in age, situation in life, (a man, indeed, may descend, where all else is fitting,) temper, and constitution, these are the ingredients of a happy marriage—or, at least a convenient one—which is all that people of experience expect."

FOREIGN COINS.—The following is a copy of the Foreign Coin Bill, as amended and passed by the House of Representatives.

A bill regulating the value of certain Foreign Silver Coins within the United States.

Be it enacted, &c. That from and after the passage of this act, the following silver coins shall be of the legal value and shall pass current as money within the United States, by tale, for the payment of all debts and demands at the rate of one hundred cents the dollar; that is to say, the dollars of Mexico, Peru, Chili, and Central America, of not less weight than as now coined, and those restamped in Brazil of the like weight, when of not less fineness than ten ounces, fifteen penny-weights, and twelve grains of pure silver, in the troy pound of twelve ounces of standard silver; and the five-franc pieces of France when of not less fineness than ten ounces sixteen pennyweights in twelve ounces troy weight of standard silver, at the rate of ninety-three cents each.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted;* That it shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to cause assays of the aforesaid silver coins, made current by this act, to be had at the Mint of the United States, at least once in every year, and to make report of the result thereof to Congress.

OUTRAGE ON THE AMERICAN FLAG.

A scandalous outrage on the American flag has been committed by the government of Havana, in the arrest of Captain McKeidge, of the brig Industry, of New Orleans, and the detention of his vessel, on a frivolous pretence of having contraband goods on board. Capt. McK. it appears, was bound for Laguira, and put into Sisal for water, where he was seized and thrown into prison. The particulars of the outrage are furnished by the Captain himself, who has since arrived in the schr. Elizabeth, in a letter to the editor of the Mobile Register. A letter from the American Consul at Tobasco to Mr. Sebley, owner of the Industry, confirms the statement.

TOBASCO PASSO, March 19, 1834.

To the Editor of the Mobile Register.

The following circumstance I write to inform you of the outrage committed on the brig Industry and myself the commander.

I arrived at the Frontera, at the mouth of the Tobasco river, February 6, from Mobile, with a cargo of lumber, on the 9th was boarded by the Custom House officer, and according to custom, was sealed up with eleven seals; on the same day made sail and proceeded towards Tobasco, and arrived on the 28th Feb. I was again boarded by an officer to see if I was sealed, and also to see if none were broke, all of which, he found correct. On going forward, he perceived the fore scuttle was not sealed. He immediately said I had bribed the officer not to seal me so I could smuggle. I denied it. The following day I began to discharge. I then thought no more of it. March 1st, then sent and took the depositions of my mate and crew; all testified on oath, the brig brought nothing but lumber. They then sent for the officer at the Bar, and asked him how much I had paid him not to seal me. The answer he made was, he could see the cargo and was well satisfied she had nothing but lumber, and for that he did not see fit to seal me, and for his neglect of duty I am detained.

On the 13th March, I was taken, hove into prison; little or nothing to eat; and for water I suffer most; an earth floor to lie on; at night confined in irons. My sufferings are insupportable, most, with what I have to undergo with heat and thirst. The Consul has done all a man can do, but all in vain; he has applied for my release to all the officers under Government, but I am imprisoned by the opposite party. He can obtain no satisfaction any way, why I am a prisoner. On the 22d, I was taken before the commandant, who asked me how much I would give him for my release. I told him it was impossible to pay any thing as I had nothing, and moreover I was ignorant for what I was in prison. All the reply he made me was, if I would pay him twenty doubloons, I was released. He then ordered me back to prison. On the 23d, I was taken down with a violent fever, and in the situation I was in, I sent him word to know the least cent he would take. The answer he made was ten doubloons which I sent him, and on the 25th was set at liberty, and then not able to walk to the house. The day I was set at liberty, they went on board and took my crew out, and made them fight in an action, that took place between the Government troops, and the Commandant.

On the 28th, I was again arrested by the commandant, because my sailors wanted their wages, and was only set at liberty by promising to pay as soon as I had funds from my consignee.

The brig they offered to give me up, if I would pay them fifty ounces in gold, which I shall not do. The Collector has granted her clearance, but the brig is detained by the Commandant, who has a thousand Indians to back him. Since the seizure of my vessel, they have seized the Pelicano, Edward, and Amethyst, all of which are detained, till the Captain pays a few ounces. The brig Only Daughter, was to leave Frontera, March 1st, for New York.

WILLIAM McKEIGE,
Commander of the brig Industry.

Bicknell's Reporter of this week furnishes a list of all the Banking institutions of the United States that have failed, or whose charters have expired and business closed. The number in the State of Maine is 10, New Hampshire 1, Vermont, State Bank and branches 1, Massachusetts 8, Rhode Island 4, Connecticut 3, New York 24, New Jersey, 11, Pennsylvania 13, Maryland 10, District of Columbia 7, Virginia 3, South Carolina 2, Georgia 5, Ohio 20, Alabama, 1, Tennessee 2, Michigan 2.—Total 127. The following is a list of the failures since the removal of the deposites:

STATE BANKS.

Washington Banking Company at Hackensack, N.J.
Bank of New Brunswick, N. J.
Mechanics' Bank at Paterson, N. J.
Commercial Bank at Millington, Md.
Bank of Maryland, in Baltimore, Md.
Bank of Salisbury, in Salisbury, Md.
Susquehannah Bridge and Banking Company, Port Deposit, Md.
do. do. do. branch in Baltimore, Md.
do. do. do. branch in Louisville, Ky.
Maryland Savings Institution, in Baltimore, Md.
Farmers' Bank of Chattahooche, Georgia.

BANKS CHARTERED BY CONGRESS.

Bank of Washington, in Washington. D.C.
Patriotic Bank in Washington, D. C.
Bank of Alexandria, in Alexandria, D. C.
Farmers' & Mechanics' Bank in Georgetown, D. C.

CORPORATIONS.

Having notes, in the form of Bank notes, in circulation.

Corporation of Washington.
do. of Georgetown.
do. of Alexandria.

Mr. McKean, in presenting to the Senate, on Tuesday last, the proceedings of the late Harrisburg Convention, said that although a difference of political opinion, as well as on questions of abstract expediency, existed between a portion of the memorialists and himself, it was nevertheless his desire to represent them fairly, and it was no less his pride than his duty to say, that this Convention comprised as much of respectability, talent, and weight of public and private character, as any convention of men that had assembled any where within his knowledge, and whose experience entitled their opinions to the most respectful consideration.

THE BURGESS, vs. OLD MILL.

The following pleasant allusion to the war upon the United States Bank, is from the Wyoming Herald.

"A village had a large mill that accommodated many; it was under lease for a given time, and the rent had been paid in advance, but there was a number of hand mills and samp mortars in the neighborhood that ground and pounded a little grain. This I I don't remember was in the reign of Attila, whose lofty spirit may be gathered by his declaration to Virgilus—'what fortress, what city, in the wide extent of the Roman empire, can hope to exist if it is our pleasure that it shall be erased from the earth,' but that is a digression. Well, the chief burgess of the village took it into his head, that the mill was a nuisance, and should be put down before the lease expired.—'What power has that accursed Miller? and he, the fellow can double toll—he can grind, if he pleases, only for the rich, and by refusing to grind for the poor man, starve him and his pretty little children, and his loving wife all to death!' Awful! cried his toad eaters, who before never dreamed evil of the Mill and Miller. 'It is an aristocratic concern,' said the Burgess, 'for it grinds with foreign mill stones, and will ruin our liberties.' 'Abominable,' roared his partisans. The miller tried to defend himself—'Did you ever hear such impudence,' said the Burgess—'what! dare deny my assertions—charge me with falsehood?' With that he rushed into the mill with a sledge hammer, and broke the machinery, then opened a sluice gate in his barn yard that overflowed the mill, and drenched it in filth.

The mill stopped work and the people suffered severely for want of grinding. "See," said the Burgess, "what distress the cursed Mill and Miller has brought upon the community—is this to be endured! All this is to force us to extend his lease. If that establishment can create so much mischief by being interrupted now, what may it do bye and bye? see what power it has! Ought any establishment be permitted to exist which has the power to do so much injury. It may refuse to grind at all, or only for those who will vote as the miller chooses, and then the sole government of the village only be swayed by him to the ruin of the village." "Down with the mill," vociferated all the scullions of his kitchen.

"What in the world," asked one "has set our chief man in such a passion with the Mill and Miller, sure it has been grinding this forty years, without injury to any one, and with manifest benefit to all!" "Tut!" said a shrewd wag in reply—'The old gentleman's favorite nephew Matty has a mill power in another place—do you take?' "Aye—aye," whispered another, "the old Burgess once tried to make the miller lend his mill to further his political views, but he would'nt." "I should think," said the third, "the customers to the miller would have as much influence over him as he has over them." "It is a queer business," said the first, "all through, or I lack common sense."

A NEW TRICK.

It is said that an ingenious Yankee has contrived to copy a bank note on a stone, and then lithograph the notes to any quantity, by a chemical process. It is alleged that it is impossible to detect them from the original.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

May 30.—Received from		June 3.—Received from	
J. R. Barr,	$5 00	W. Rudsill, Esq.	2 00
S. Hawley, Esq.	2 00	Nathan Rice, Esq.	2 00
Corn. Stewart, Esq.	7 00	John K. Smith, Esq.	5 00
A. White, Esq.	5 00	*June 4.*	
H. G. Evans, M. D.	5 00	E. C. Gregg,	2 00
Alexr. H. Wood,	50 00	John Pray, Esq.	2 00
James McIntosh,	2 00	John A. Dale, Esq.	3 00
May 31.		Homer Earle, Esq.	5 00
H. W. Roontz, [nett]	4 62½	*June 5.*	
Calvin Barnard,	2 00	Wm. Ogden,	6 00
G. L. Oothout,	2 00	R. C. Nichols,	5 00
E. Putnam, Esq.	2 00	A. K. Livingston,	5 00
E. Stevens, Esq.	2 00	O. Brisbin, Esq.	2 00
P. N. Bragg, Esq.	5 00	J. L. Wolcott, Esq.	1 00
A. N. Bourdon,	20 00	J. Dewitt, Jr. Esq.	2 00
William Telton,	5 00	Elijah Dailey, Esq.	5 00
Leo R. Neal,	2 00	John Murphy, Esq.	5 00
J. D. Thompson, Esq.	9 00	B. R. Byan, Esq.	5 00
June 2.		G. F. Horton, Esq.	5 00
S. C. Smith, [nett]	1 75	W. Leviston, Esq.	5 00
Archibald Standifer	5 00	E. Stone, Esq.	8 00
Henry Wilks,	31 58	J. G. Martin, Esq.	10 00
H. V. Wooten,	10 00	J. Abernathy, [nett]	3 23
Peter Spicer, Esq.	5 00	J. F. Heinitch, [nett]	4 80
S. Mecary, Esq.	5 00	Jacob Geiger,	11 00
J. Harrison, Esq.	1 00	Levi E. Thompson,	2 00
John Darby, Esq.	2 00	J. H. Cowden, Esq.	20 00
E. T. Robinson, [nett]	3 25	J. Manning, Esq.	2 00
J. F. Thomas,	2 00	B. Baldwin, Esq.	2 00
J. W. Tubbs,	2 00		
Henry Foster, Esq.	3 00		

From our Washington Correspondent.

Washington, June 4, 1834.

MR. ATKINSON: On Thursday of last week the subject of pensions being under consideration, Mr. Preston made a series of statistical remarks, going to prove that the number of pensioners on the pension books, is greater than the survivors of the Revolutionary war! according to the principles on which statistical tables are constructed. For myself I have no doubt that this is extensively the case; perhaps no subject for admittance to the national crib has been so easy to abuse; every thing depends on having a "friend at court," in the cases of doubtful title to the bounty, and successive administrations have probably been gulled by individual cases at a time, till there may be danger, judging from precedent, that the "heroes of the Revolution," may be perpetuated these hundred years? At all events, it is very well that once in a while the matter should have a thorough sifting. Mr. Preston concluded by stating, that he should make a motion to print the list of pensioners. Mr. P. was replied to by Mr. Webster and several others, who would not admit that any course should be pursued which would take a dollar from the men to whom the country owed so much. Mr. Frelinghuysen amended the motion so as to include the printing of the "State or Continental line in which they served." After a long debate it was agreed to postpone the subject for a short time, and after sitting with closed doors on Executive business, the Senate adjourned.

The House on Thursday gave their unanimous consent to Mr. Adams, to submit resolutions declaring that the Select Committee appointed to examine the Bank of the United States, be discharged from the further consideration of the subject. That in the transactions of the said committee with the officers of the Bank, no contempt of the lawful authority of this House has been offered, and that any order of the House to the Sergeant at Arms, to arrest and bring to the bar, the President and Directors of the Bank of the United States, or any one of them, to answer for an alleged contempt of the authority of the House, as proposed by the resolution of the Majority of the committee, would be an unconstitutional, arbitrary, and oppressive abuse of power. On motion of Mr. Adams these resolutions were ordered to be printed.

The topic of adjournment then came up and the joint resolution submitted by Mr. Boon fixing the 16th of June for an adjournment of Congress, and a long debate ensued, in which Mr. Polk said he had heretofore voted for a postponement of the question, in the hope that some progress would in the mean time be made in those important measures which were under consideration. But the public business had scarcely been progressed in, with the exception of the bill making foreign silver coins legal tender, and a few other bills in progress. It was his design, he said, to call up immediately the bill to regulate the Deposites in the State Banks, Mr. Ellsworth declared he would vote for the earliest day that would be satisfactory to to the House. He had indulged a hope that there would have been some expression of opinion as to the reasons of the Secretary of the Treasury, and he could not but think, it was the duty of the House, in consideration of a due regard to the character of the Chief Magistrate, involved in the act of removal, as well as the Secretary's, and it was also due to the Bank, as well as to the Constitution and their constituents, not to adjourn without a deliberate expression of opinion.

Mr. Burges, declared he had been willing to protract the session, in hopes that some accident would intervene and propitious to the welfare of the country, but he had become satisfied that the moment the indispensable business was finished, the session should be ended. He had hoped that when distress and desolation was covering the land, the House would have done its duty, but the people must, he found, take their own concerns into their own hands. Whenever the bill placing the deposites of public money in the State Banks should pass, in his opinion, a revolution would and ought to commence. No members would dare to vote for the resolution which was to drag the freemen Directors of the Bank before the bar of the House, for there was not a tribunal in the civilized world, which would enforce the proposition. Its object was sufficiently evident, and he could not see how the House could sit there thirty days longer, and not vindicate its rights.

Mr. Thomas said, a resolution fixing the 16th, would be equivalent to declaring his bank report could and would not be acted on. Mr. Crockett was very anxious the 16th should be fixed on. He had never believed the gentlemen were in earnest about their bank report, and now they let it out that they were not. They were anxious to get away, and leave the country excited against the Bank. As the quarter whence this proposal came was able to bear the responsibility, he was clear they should have it, and he therefore demanded the yeas and nays.

After much debate, and demands for the yeas and nays, previous question &c. &c., it was finally agreed to adjourn on the 30th of June.

On Friday, Mr. Clay attempted in the Senate to bring up his bank resolutions, but it was decided that Fridays and Saturdays were appropriated to the consideration of bills; these were taken up, and the two days spent on them, afford me little worthy of recording.

Friday, in the House, was principally remarkable for the declaration of Mr. Speaker Stevenson, who said that he had taken the chair, though labouring under great indisposition, for the purpose of opening the House, as well as of announcing his determination to resign the Speaker's chair and his seat in Congress, on Monday at eleven o'clock. He had formed this resolution under a deep sense of duty, as well as from the state of his health, which made it impossible for him to discharge his laborious duties.

This gentleman left a large practice at the bar, to enter the mazy vortex of politics; his constituents as he acknowledges publicly, have changed their views as to the national policy of the party respecting the Bank, and this he alleges to be the reason of his wish to resign, though it is no secret that he has been promised a mission to the court of St. James, and his nomination has been sent to the Senate, at least this is the universal belief. His health is not so apparently very bad, but his nerves have felt the incessant knocks of the opposition press; these, his feelings could not serenely brook, and I have no doubt he has had enough of politics; he has confessed as many a man before him has done, that it is a poor trade to follow. John Randolph in his pleasing letters to his nephew, just published, advises him never to become a politician; it is excellent advice.

Mr. Bell on Saturday, reported a bill from the Judiciary committee, giving the consent of Congress, to the contract between the states of New York and New Jersey, respecting their territorial limits and jurisdiction. The House then resumed the consideration of the contested Kentucky election, but no result was arrived at, though the House sat very late.

On opening the session of the Senate on Monday, several memorials on the old subject were presented. Mr. McKean handed in the proceedings of the Democratic Free Association, of the Northern Liberties of Philadelphia. It is opposed to the course of the executive; remonstrates against the protest, and prays that no adjournment may take place of Congress, without first adopting some measure of relief. This was referred as usual, and ordered to be printed. Another from New Jersey called "the voice of Gloucester," came through the hands of Mr. Southard, also in opposition, and two from Hunterdon, and the state convention recently held in Trenton, approving the measures of the President, and strongly condemning the course of the two Jersey Senators, as well as the resolutions of the Senate in relation to the deposites. The printing and reference as usual, was opposed by Messrs. Clayton, Poindexter and Ewing, and supported by Chambers and Forsyth.

After motions to lay the ninth and eleventh resolutions of the Hunterdon proceedings on the table as indecorous and insulting, Mr. Clay moved to lay the whole subject on the table, which was agreed to.

Mr. Clay's resolutions submitted by him some days since, on the removal of the public deposites from the United States Bank, and their future disposal, were now by agreement taken up. Messrs. Clay and Benton having spoken, and a motion for indefinite postponement being lost, at a late hour the resolutions as originally offered, were ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

As soon as the doors of the House were opened on Monday it began to fill, to hear Mr. Stevenson's valedictory speech. The journal having been read, Mr. Stevenson rose under some emotion, and soon grew animated. His speech was rather a neat one, though constrained, and it could hardly be otherwise under the peculiar circumstances.

He withdrew at its conclusion, and it was remarked that he went away almost without a notice from any one; so soon do we forget those who are not of importance any longer. The balloting for a new speaker, excited ten times more attention than the speech of the retiring one. There were ten ballotings; at the first, Mr. Wilde of Georgia, had the highest number, being 64, and Mr. Polk the administration leader but 42; Joel B. Sutherland of your city was next, and got 34 votes! scattering a great number; John Bell the finally successful candidate got 30. On the tenth ballot the votes stood thus, Bell going up each time.

For John Bell,	114	For Jesse Speight,	1
James Polk,	78	J. B. Sutherland,	2
R. H. Wilde,	11	Blanks,	6

So Mr Bell was elected speaker, and R. M. Johnson and Mr. J. Q. Adams conducted him to the chair, from which he made return of thanks, and took the oath of office. In his speech he did not allude to his predecessor, nor have the House passed a vote of thanks to Mr. Stevenson!

The impression here is that Mr. Bell is a good choice, he is a moderate Jackson man, and Mr. Polk's defeat, as some choose to call it, is thought to evince a change in the administration politicians; but this they do not admit, and declare Bell to be their man, wishing to keep Polk out, to be useful at speech making.

On Tuesday, the memorial from the Pennsylvania State Convention, was presented through their delegation, amongst whom I remarked Mr. SERGEANT. Mr. Webster made a powerful speech on the occasion, and Mr. Forsyth was perhaps never heard to greater advantage in reply.

Mr. F. in his remarks, made a pass at Mr Sergeant, HENRY CLAY, rose in his might, and commenced some wrathful things, which as you have tied up one of my strings, in your last paper, perhaps I had better omit. I was not aware of having been so lopsided in my remarks as you seem to think, but you know one is never a judge in his own case. I had not flattered myself that my poor ideas were of so much consequence to the world, but since it is so, I thank you for the announcement; now that my labours here are about at an end, I shall receive it as a compliment which even Mr. Speaker retired without receiving, and in future will stick to facts, leaving those airy brain castles to be built by others. Mr. Brown of N. C. made a speech of little pith; afterwards the resolution passed by the House to adjourn on the 30th inst., coming up, Mr. Clay moved its consideration be postponed to Monday next. On that gentleman's two resolutions disapproving of the Secretary's reasons, and directing the deposits to be restored, some slight debate ensued. Mr. Taney's reasons were condemned, 29 to 16, but the subject of restoring the deposites was postponed to to-morrow, when Mr. King is to make a speech on it.

The House was engaged all the Session on the contested election of Letcher and Moore, which has cost the nation a pretty penny, and will cause great hurry at the close of the session, from consuming so much valuable time.

Yours &c.

ATHENS, (ALABAMA,) May 15.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.—One day of last week, Joseph Cox, a citizen of this county, while in a state of intoxication, fell from his horse and broke his neck! Another wretched victim to intemperance.

AN OLD SAILOR.—The Salem (Mass.) Observer, speaks of a respectable ship master, now a resident in that town, who has spent at sea, forty-four of the fifty-five years of his life. He has been in all climates, exposed to all examples, temptations, and persuasions, on board of privateers, and in all situations incident to a sea-faring life, yet he has never, at any time, wet his lips with ardent spirits, or tasted so much as a glass of wine. His health has been perfect and unvarying in all exposures and changes of climate.

ALMANACK.

1834. JUNE.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
7 SATURDAY,	4 37	7 23	2 9	
8 SUNDAY,	4 37	7 23	2 55	D. H. M.
9 MONDAY,	4 37	7 23	3 40	
10 TUESDAY,	4 37	7 23	4 43	
11 WEDNESDAY,	4 36	7 24	5 20	New 7 3 [illegible]
12 THURSDAY,	4 36	7 24	6 34	First 14 5 [illegible]
13 FRIDAY,	4 36	7 24	7 30	Full 21 3 [illegible]
14 SATURDAY,	4 36	7 24	8 11	Last 28 [illegible]

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 4 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 330 North Third below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday evening, 29th inst. by the Rev. S. W. Fuller, Mr. John H. Stewart, to Miss Amanda M. Heisler, both of this city.

On Tuesday afternoon, the 27th inst. by the Rev. Isaac Leeser, Mr. Ralph Lipman, to Miss Esther, daughter of Isaac Garretson, Esq., all of Southwark.

On Wednesday evening, 28th inst. by Samuel Black, Esq. Mr. Alfred Monroe, to Miss Elizabeth Smith, both of this city.

On the evening of the 29th of May, by the Rev. Mr. Chambers, Mr. William M. Whitley, of Harrisburg, to Mrs. Louisa C. Johnson, of Philadelphia.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on Wednesday evening last, Mr. Samuel Brookmere, to Miss Jane Hamill, all of the county of Philad.

On the 29th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. Thomas J. Lowry, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss Jane Turner, of this city.

On the evening of the 29th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Chambers, Mr. James McDermot, to Miss Margaret Stewart, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, George H. Thomson, to Rebecca Harrison, daughter of the late Geo. Willing.

On Thursday evening, 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Pitman, Mr. John N. Saphore, to Miss Mary Ann Cummings, both of this city.

On the 28th ult. by Samuel Black, Esq. Mr. Alfred Monroe, to Miss Elizabeth Smith, of this city.

At St. John's Church, on the 15th ult. by the Rev. John Hughes, Mr. James P. Abbott, to Miss Ellen Dougherty, all of this city.

At Otaheite, Society Islands, Nov. 23d, by the Rev. Mr. Pritchard, Captain Charles Spooner, of the ship Erie, of Newport, to the beautiful Miss Kingatara Orurute, of Otaheite.

On Friday evening, April 4th, by John Swift, Esq. Mayor, Mr. Charles B. Smith, to Miss Margaret Conrad, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Saturday evening, by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. Victor Naguet, to Miss Hannah Harris.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Alexander Chambers, to Miss Helen M. Stevens, both of this city.

On Wednesday last, in Carbondale, by the Rev. Mr. T. L. Conkling, Mr. Archibald B. Hackley, Merchant, to Miss Eliza Stott, youngest daughter of Mr. James Stott, of that place.

On the 31st of May ult. by the Rev. Edward McCarthy, Mr. Jeremiah Clarke, to Miss Eleanor Farrelly, both of this place.

On the 1st of June inst. by the same, Mr. John Tobin, to Miss Margaret Roach, both of this place.

On Thursday evening, 29th ult. by John Swift, Mayor, Mr. SAMUEL MCKINSEY, to Miss SARAH ANN PACKER, both of Southwark.

At Elizabethtown, N. J. on the 24th of May, by the Rev. David Mager, Mr. C. V. Freeman, to Miss Susan H. daughter of Mr. Joseph Beything, all from Hanover, Morris county, N.J.

DEATHS.

On Thursday evening, 29th inst. after a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, Catharine, wife of George Rudolph, aged 63 years.

On Friday, May 30th, 1834, Mr. William Duboeq in the 62d year of his age, an old and respectable merchant of this city, but latterly an inhabitant of the Island of Porto Rico.

On Thursday morning, the 29th inst. of a short illness, John Yard, Jr. in the 23d year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, the 28th instant, James Boyle.

On the morning of the 20th of May, 1834, Joseph Hemphill, Esq. one of the Associate Judges of the different Courts of the county of Beaver, Pennsylvania, aged about 64 years.

On the 30th inst. after a long and severe illness, Mr. Bernard Connor, in the 65th year of his age.

On Friday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, Mrs. Elizabeth Anderson.

Suddenly, on Wednesday morning, John Augustus Stone, Author of Metamora and other dramatic productions.

On Monday morning, June 2d, Mr. Edward Brown, in the 45th year of his age.

On Monday morning, Miss Mary R. Hutchins.

On Sunday morning, Philip Goudemit, aged 14 years.

On Sunday morning, after a short illness, Mrs. Priscilla, wife of Mr. James Childs, in the 60th year of her age.

On Sunday morning, June 1st, Rosanna, daughter of Benjamin and Sarah Ann Johnson, in the 6th year of her age.

On Saturday evening, the 31st ult. Joseph Pryor, aged 33 years.

On the 31st ult. of a lingering illness, Mr. Samuel Dean, son of the late Benjamin Dean, of Virginia, in the 23d year of his age.

On Monday morning, after a lingering illness, Mary Mount, in the 76th year of her age.

Suddenly, on the 30th ult. in Pottsville, Mrs. Priscilla, wife of Mr. Samuel Brooke, in the 42d year of her age.

In New Brunswick, on the 25th inst. after a lingering and distressing illness, J. Wallace Van Doorn, printer of the Times, sincerely regretted by a numerous acquaintance.

On Monday morning, June 2d, of a protracted and painful illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. Elizabeth, consort of Benjamin F. Bond, in the 27th year of her age.

On Sunday night, after a long and severe illness, which she bore with patience and christian resignation, Mrs. Letitia Thomas, aged 69 years.

On Sunday, the 1st inst. of scarlet fever, Mr. James O'Brian, (Printer,) formerly of Washington, D.C.

On Monday afternoon, Robert Porter, son of Wm. Porter, aged 11 months and 22 days.

On Saturday, 31st ult. at the residence of Jos. Wightall, Jr. in Haddonfield, New Jersey, James Guyer, aged 9 years, youngest son of John Guyer, Esq. of St. Bartholomew.

On Monday morning, after a long and severe illness, Mr. Michael McCorriston, in the 27th year of his age.

On Tuesday, the 3d inst. in her 40th year, Mrs. Sarah Meyers, wife of Samuel Meyers, cabinet maker.

May 25th, at Portsmouth, Ohio, of the Cholera, Mr. Benjamin Fine, Hatter, late of Philadelphia, aged 3[illegible] years.

On Tuesday, 3d inst., Mrs. Damaris Murphey, consort of the late Robert Murphey, in the 75th year of her age.

On Monday, 2d inst., Augusta Boylston, aged [illegible] months, youngest daughter of Mr. Jacob Farnsworth.

Suddenly, on Friday morning, the 16th ult. Mr. John Pugh, Sr. of Radnor, Delaware county, Pa. aged about 84 years.

On Tuesday, the 3d inst. of a short illness, Samuel Faunce, in the 18th year of his age.

On Monday morning, after a long and severe illness, Mr. Michael M'Corriston, in the 27th year of his age.

On Wednesday evening, 4th inst. at 9 o'clock, in the 4th year of her age, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Thomas Deviver, Jr.

On 3d inst. Sarah F. youngest daughter of the late Caleb Foulke, aged 19 years.

There were 81 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—39 of which were adults and 42 children. By consumption 11, small pox 4—27 under one year of age. 4 were from the Almshouse, and 17 people of colour.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 142 persons during the week ending on Saturday, 31st inst. viz.—32 men, 26 women, 41 boys, and 43 girls. Of whom 36 were of the age of one year and under, and 3 between 90 and 100. Diseases, consumption, 25; convulsions, 19; dropsy in the head, 7; fever scarlet, 11, fever typhus 11, measles, 10, old age 4, suicide 1, small pox 7, &c.

Report of deaths in the city of Boston for the last week—males 16, females 7. Diseases, consumption 5, &c.

Lehigh Coal Reduced.

THE Lehigh Company have fixed the following as the retail prices, until further notice, for coal which may be sold in the season commencing 1st of January, 1834, viz

HARD COAL,

Five dollars and twenty five cents per ton of 2240 lbs.

SOFT COAL,

Four dollars and seventy five cents per ton of 2240 lbs.

At the above prices the Coal will be delivered at the doors of purchasers within the limits of the city or adjoining districts.

The SOFT COAL, mentioned above, ignites rather easier than the Hard, and burns freer, on which account many consumers prefer it.

LIME-BURNERS' COAL.

The price for Lime-burner's Coal, in the yards, are, for any quantity under fifty tons, two dollars and seventy five cents per ton, for fifty tons and upwards two dollars and fifty cents. Apply at the office of the Company, No. 72 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the Chain House in Front street, above Callowhill. [illegible]

JUST PUBLISHED,

Atkinson's Casket

FOR JUNE, 1834.

EMBELLISHMENTS:

A beautiful Steel Engraving, "The Fairy Isle;" a View of the celebrated Cathedral, York Minster, England; a View of the Rock of Gibraltar; Music, "O say, as my Roy."

CONTENTS.

[illegible]

POETRY.

[illegible]

Those who wish to subscribe to the present volume, will please forward their names soon, as [illegible]

Address [post paid] SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

[illegible]

MARSHALL'S Concentrated Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla.

FOR THE CURE OF

[illegible]

MARSHALL'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 213 Market street, [illegible] Philadelphia, and sold by most of the Druggists in the United States.

Dr. Thayer's

Improved Vegetable Family Pills.

THESE Pills are wholly of vegetable preparation, and are a substitute generally for Calomel and Jalap, and according to the opinion of those Physicians who are acquainted with their composition, are preferable to any medicine of the kind now in use. They are an excellent remedy for Jaundice, Dyspepsia, indigestion, and all bilious complaints, &c. For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of [illegible] and Market streets, and E. PRYOR, S. E. corner of Front and Green streets. june 7—3m

Liberal Offer.

TO persons who will obtain five responsible subscribers to the Philadelphia Liberalist, [illegible] the proprietor will give a copy of the first volume of the work neatly bound, or a copy stitched, [illegible] which can be sent to any part of the Union by mail, [illegible] current volume, just as may be preferred.

The Liberalist is printed on fine white paper, [illegible] Two Dollars per annum, in advance. The third volume of the Liberalist will commence about the middle of June. Address [illegible] No. 249 N. Fourth st. Philadelphia. june 7—4t*

The Cheapest

Beaver Hat and Cap Manufactory in the United States.

CHARLES F. RAYMOND, practical Hat manufacturer, [illegible] the public, that his assortment, consisting of gentlemen's Beaver Hats, Otter, Fur, Seal, and Cloth, Fancy Travelling Caps, Youth's Hats and Caps of every description, will be sold by him at lower prices (the quality and workmanship being taken into consideration) than any establishment in the city.

[illegible]

No one shall have occasion to doubt, who will take the trouble of examining for themselves.

All Hats sold by him, will be warranted water proof, and to retain their shape and colour.

[illegible]

The Trade will be furnished with Hats in the rough, of every description, at least 10 per cent. lower than they can be bought elsewhere in the city.

Shipping merchants, and those who buy for Mexico and South America [illegible]

Fancy Furs, Muffs, Pelerines, Boas, Tippets, &c.

TO TRAVELLERS.—This day received, an assortment of Leather Hat Cases—a superior article.

Terms cash, or city acceptances.

june 7—6t CHARLES F. RAYMOND, 104 Chesnut street.

To Parents and Guardians.

THE subscriber, desirous of having a few boys in his family for private tuition, would respectfully suggest to parents and others, that he has [illegible]

This school is located in Frankford, 5 miles from Philadelphia, [illegible]

The branches taught are, Spelling, Reading, Penmanship, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, History, Botany, Natural and Moral Philosophy, Book-keeping by single and double entry, drawing and painting in water colors.

Also, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Plain and Spherical Trigonometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Astronomy, Navigation, and the Latin language.

TERMS.—For boarding, tuition, &c. of boys over 12 years of age, $[illegible] per quarter of 12 weeks, payable in advance. For boys under that age, $25 per quarter of 12 weeks, payable in advance. Washing 37½ cents per dozen. Fuel for the season, $1. Books and stationary at the usual prices.

JOHN G. LEWIS, Frankford, Pa.

REFERENCES.—Isaac Lenton, James L. Peirce, Elijah Weaver, [illegible] Oats, R. Lake, Philadelphia; J. Y. Castor, Kensington; Joseph Rogers, near Bustleton, N. J. june 7—4t*

PLATINA POINTS.

PLATINA LIGHTNING ROD POINTS.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and for sale wholesale and retail by GEO. RUSSELL, No. 18 North Sixth street, opposite South Alley.

Also, as usual, a general assortment of watches, jewellery, spectacles silver ware, &c.

☞ Clocks and Watches repaired and warranted, and Glasses fitted to Spectacles. june 7—6t*

Key & Biddle,

HAVE in press, An Argument to prove the truth of the Christian Revelation, by Earl of Rosse. Eustace Conway, or the Mother and Sister. Life and Adventures of John Marston Hall, by the author of Richelieu. may 24 d

American Quarterly Review.

THIS day is published by KEY & BIDDLE, The American Quarterly Review for June. The contents are as follows: 1. Washington and his Writings.—2. Life of Alexander Hamilton. 3. Italian Tragedy. 4. Coxe on Quakerism. 5. Life and Writings of Robert C. Sands. 6. Black Hawk. 7. Decline of Poetry. 8. Paris and the Americans. 9. Public Distress. may 31

A Book for Mothers.

KEY & BIDDLE, 23 Minor street, have just published Aids to Mental Development, or Hints to Parents, being a system of mental and moral instruction, exemplified in conversations between a mother and her children, with an Address to Mothers, by a Lady of Philadelphia.

To know how to interest and expand the mind of a child with the lessons of wisdom—to impart knowledge in such a manner as at once to gratify and excite a thirst for it, is an acquisition possessed by very few, but it is an acquisition indispensable to the right discharge of the duties of a parent. Many must be the hours of vacancy or mischief, and most generally the latter, of the child whose parents have not the faculty of alluring him to knowledge and virtue, and converting the paths of affliction into pleasure; and he who contributes any thing towards aiding them to discharge the duties devolving on them, deserves the gratitude of the public. We have before us a book to the department, entitled Aids to Mental Development, or Hints to Parents, just from the press of Key & Biddle of this city. 12mo. 330 pp. It is in the form of a familiar conversation between a mother and her children, in a style delightfully natural, affectionate, and easy. The topics selected for discussion are those with which parents of intelligence and piety would wish to make their children familiar, and the manner in which they are discussed is happily adapted to nurture the growth of both the intellectual and the moral powers.—Christian Gazette. je 5 d*

Bookbinders' Muslins.

KEY & BIDDLE, 23 Minor street, keep constantly on hand and for sale, a great variety of Muslins, suitable for binding books. je 4—d*

TO LET,

THE part of the spacious three story house, with the front store and cellars, and other conveniences, No. 143 South Fourth street, below Walnut street. Apply to the proprietor, may 24—tf ROBT. WELLFORD.

To Let,

THE STORE and DWELLING, No. 463 North Second street, opposite the Jersey Market. Any person desirous of an eligible stand for business is invited to view the premises. may 3—tf

Lehigh Nut Coal.

THE Lehigh Company have for sale, Nut Coal, free from dust, and suitable for small stoves.—Price, four dollars and fifty cents per ton delivered.

Apply at the Company's Office, No. 72 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the coal house in Front above Callowhill street. may 9—tf

Twilight's the spice of Life,
That gives it all the flavour.

Friendly counsel of the department of Marriages.

A word in your ear, Messrs. Editors.

I'll tell you why young fellows do not go off quite as soon and as frequently nowadays. They can too easily and too proud, &c. &c.

I know a young lady—but, very young now indeed—who, so my cousin informed me, has refused above *fifty* offers already.

Good reasons the gentlemen could not afford to keep a carriage.

Another, because he could not speak French.

A third, because he knew nothing of the Italian opera.

A fourth, because he stooped in the shoulders.

A fifth, because he had not fortune enough.

A sixth, because he was a vegetarian.

The lady's own fortune is as follows:—

In bank stock,	$0 00
In permanent bridge do.	0 00
Turnpike roads do.	0 00
Corporation Chemistry do.	0 00
Money at interest,	0 00
Lottery tickets,	0 00
Houses,	0 00
To which in cash, diamonds, &c. may be added,	0 00
Making in all,	$0 00

With a fortune like this you may judge with what prop into a lady repose a tradesman, or mamma no keeping a carriage.

CHERAPHILUS.

An eccentric genius stopping into the door of a handbody, observed, "Will you, sir, kindly give me a drink of water, for I am so hungry I don't know where to stay to-night." We doubt whether more meaning could be embodied in so few words.

Keep me from my friends.—Mr. J. (in his juvenile) went to a club, and as his appearance was any thing but respectable, he borrowed a pair of breeches of a friend. In the course of the evening the leader called upon him, "J——, don't you sit down in the damp there in my breeches." A friend who considered with the embryo artist upon this expense, offered to lend him a pair of unmentionables for the next meeting—he did so, and J—— had hardly entered, when his benefactor exclaimed aloud, "J——, you may sit down wherever you like in my breeches."

Some years ago, a fellow was sentenced to be cropt for perjury. When the executioner came to fulfil the sentence of the law, he found that the prisoner had undergone the punishment before, which, from the nature of the crime, he thought very proper. "What, do you mean to say, I ought to be cropped twice?" "Yes, I am obliged to furnish you with ears, every time I am sentenced to be crop!"

A Poet's Advice.—When Lindenthal, Duke of Austria, was about to invade Switzerland, he held a council of his nobles, at which the court poet was present. After matters had been arranged for the march of the army, the Duke asked the poet, what he thought of their deliberations: "Just what I thought of the mouse we caught last night: every one told you how to get into the trap, but no one said a word about getting out."

Right Place and Right Pleasure.—A lady playing on the piano-forte, on being called upon for a dead march, said, "Mr. B., a celebrated professor of music, wrote dead march the should play, to which he replied, "any march that you may play will be a dead one, for you are sure to murder it."

An Item Rainbow in Brain.—A Carlist chief in Guipuzcoa, in a proclamation in which he calls on the Spaniards to take up arms, and rush into a *crusade* war in support of Don Carlos, says "peace and justice are the rainbow which precede him."

Lamentable Incident.—On a day last week two internal travellers, accompanied by an enormous b. ar, were coming from Coventry, when brain took it into his head to jump into a ditch. His keepers tried every effort to get him out, but to vain. A farmer's servant coming with two horses, he offered his assistance to displace the bear, by yoking his horses to him, and he was soon dragged out in a most grievous state. Away went the horses, with the bear secured behind, at full speed, leaving all parties far behind. A traveller coming up to them, they asked if he had seen a pair of horses with a bear along with them? "Yes," replied the man, "I did see the horses, but no bear."

An honest Hibernian was in the House of Commons gallery on Thursday, and asked who that stock Mulatto was (pointing to Mr. Fonblanque). He was told that it was Mr. Fox, the chief (there) of the Q's. And who is that manly walking gentleman (meaning the new Member for Leeds, who was at the time pacing along the side gallery) "That is Mr. Gurney." "Faith, then" he rejoined, "the House is full of hot Fox and Bacon, and Peel gives the sauce."

Famous.—A puppy grower was offering for sale a fine litter of young spaniels, a day or two more, when a bachelor enquired why he did not cut off their tails. "Why, sir, we are so busy at the business, we have I don't know how many to cut to-night." We doubt whether more meaning could be embodied in so few words.

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Wonderful